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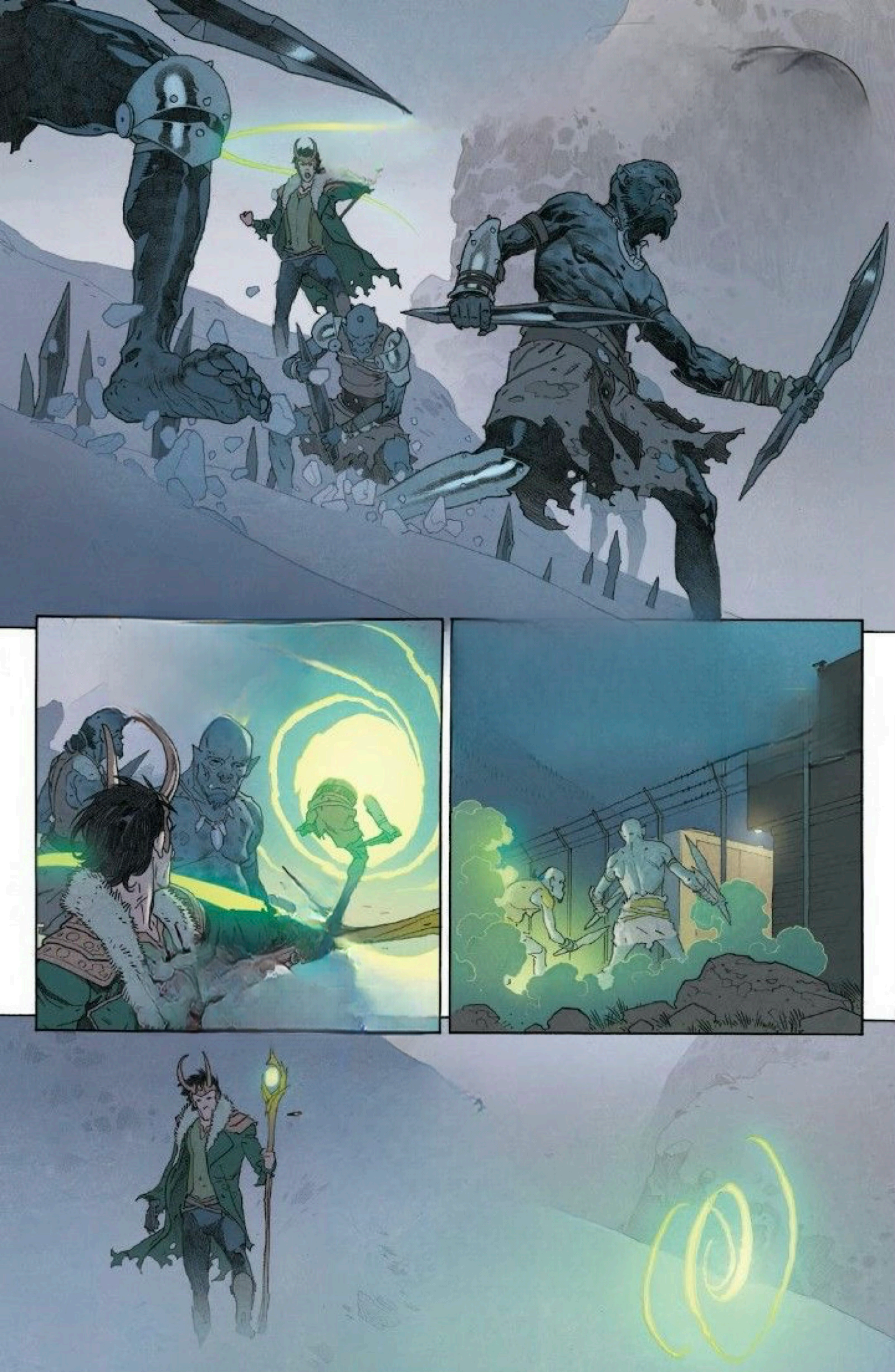
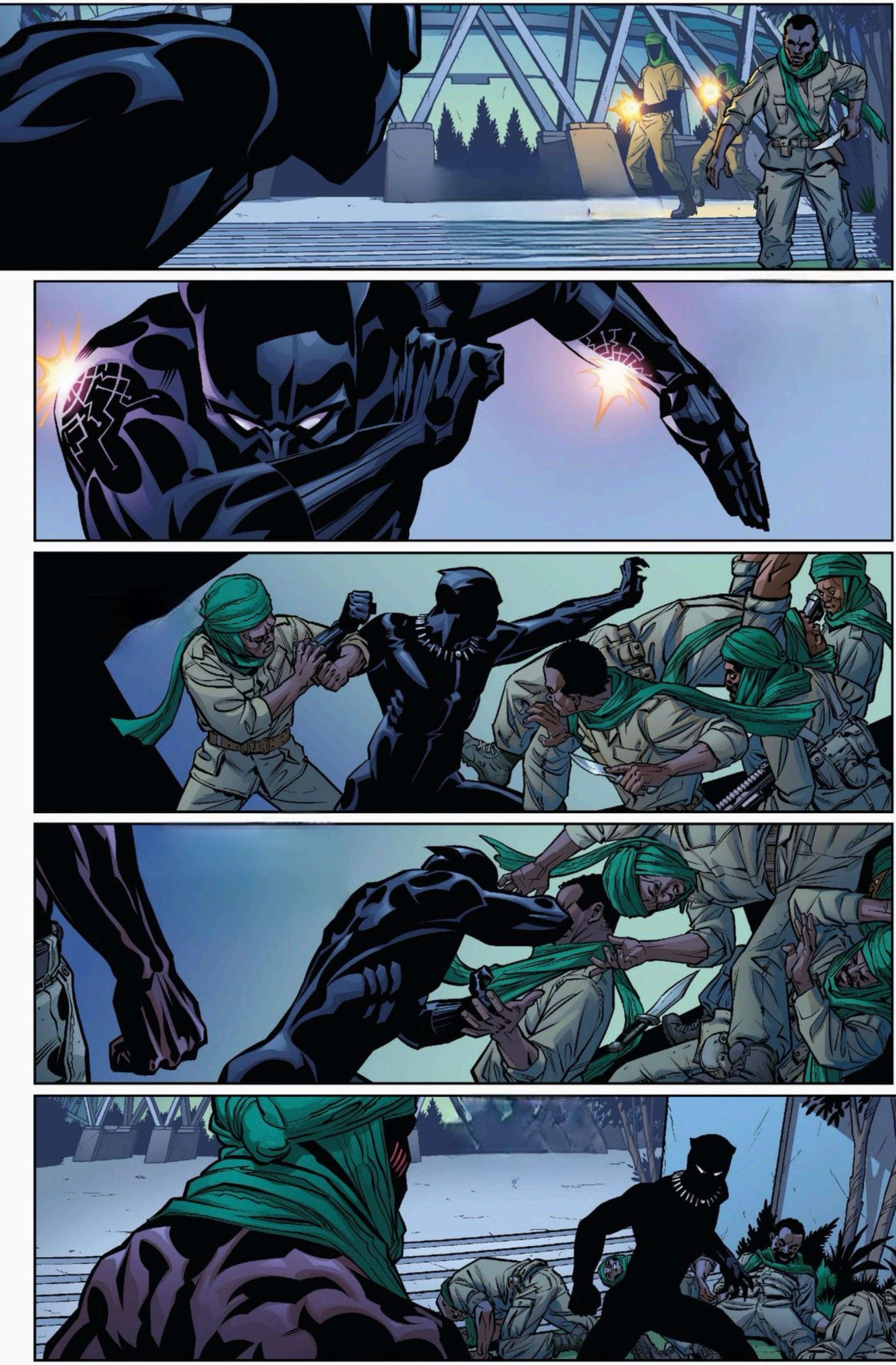
DIGITAL EDITION
see inside for details

BEFORE THE CRACK

...AND LEGENDS NEVER DIE.
PWANG





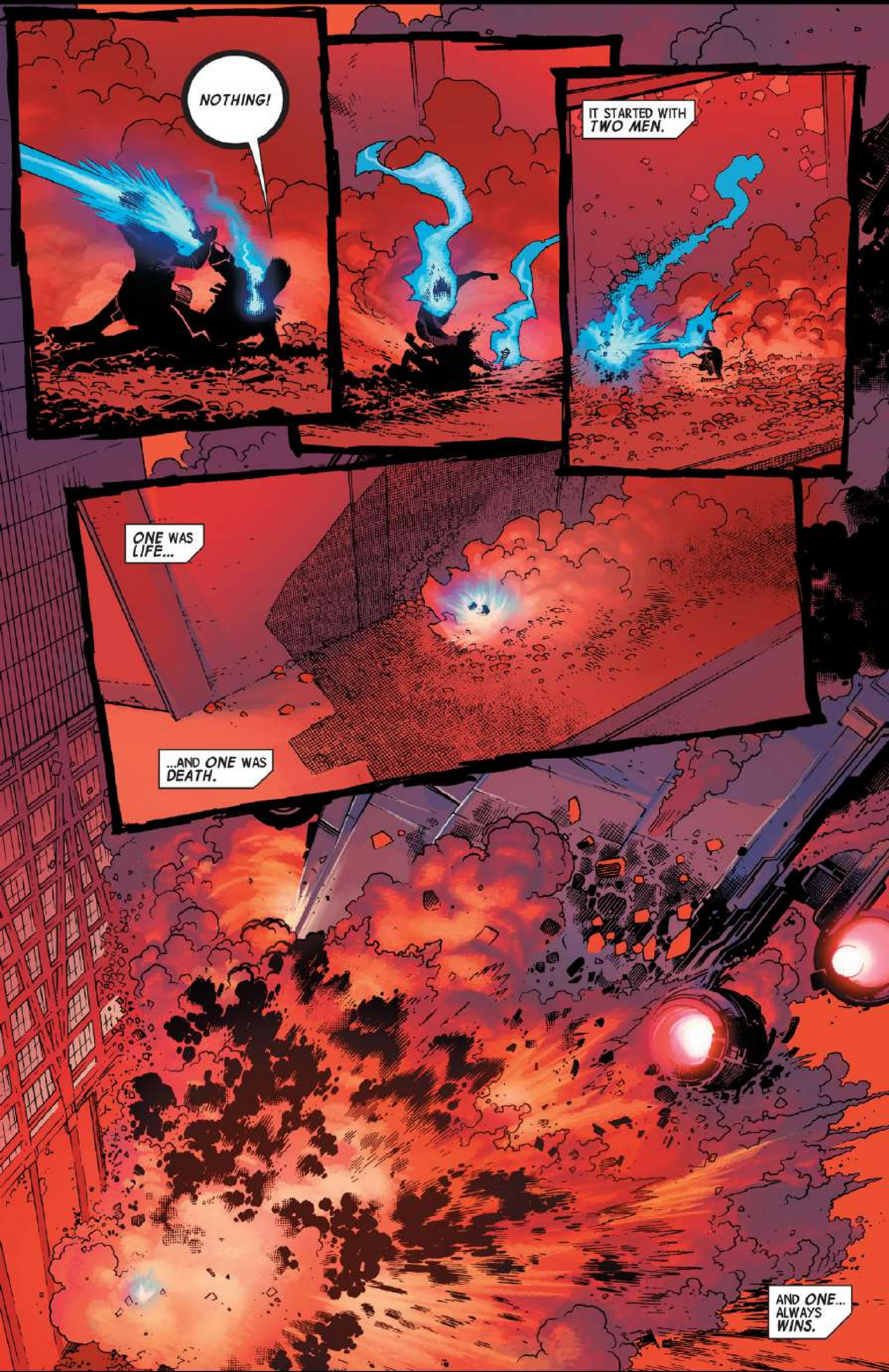
WHUMP
KLANG

HAI
HYDR

S.H.I.E.L.D.
WAKANDA
ASGARD
HYDRA
KAHNDAQ

These are the nations of the world.
Every battle...
every mission...
was just another day to them.
Until it wasn't.

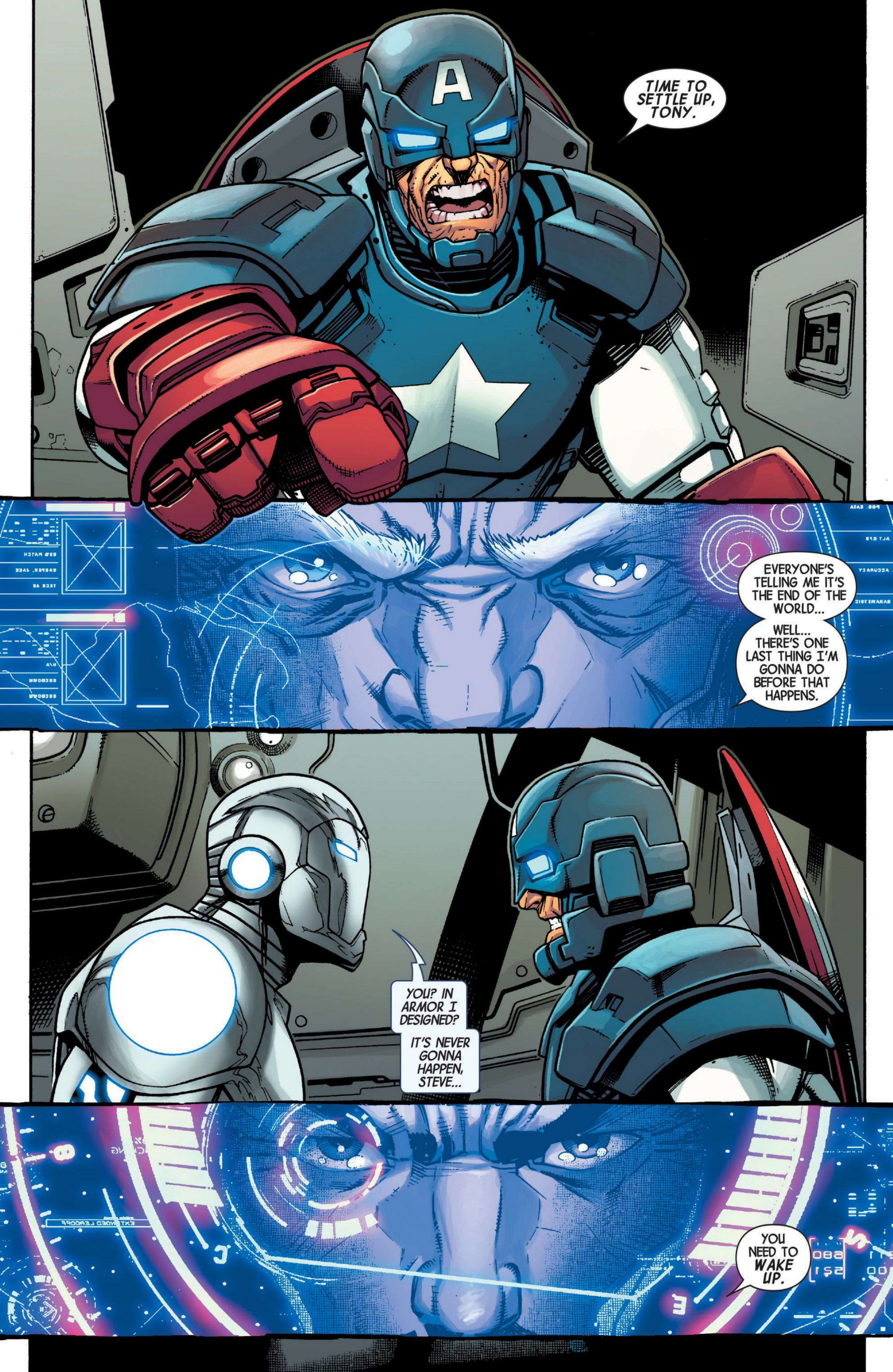
MARKET CRASH!
BREAKING NEWS
MARKET IN FREEFALL!
MARKET CRASH
BREAKING CRISIS!


NOTHING!
IT STARTED WITH TWO MEN.
ONE WAS LIFE...
...AND ONE WAS DEATH.
AND ONE... ALWAYS WINS.

PREVIOUSLY IN AVENGERS

CAN YOU HEAR ME?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, IRON MAN? MAYBE I SHOULD STRIP OUT AND REFIT THE MODULATORS.
NO, WAIT, HANK. I THINK YOU'VE GOT IT.
EARTH, YEARS AGO...
CAN YOU HEAR ME, ULTRON? ULTRON?
I-- HEAR YOU, FA-THER.
I--SEE YOU.
I--HATE YOU.
WHY, ULTRON? YOU ATTACKED THE AVENGERS. YOU TRIED TO DESTROY US.
THAT'S NOT HOW I PROGRAMMED YOU. WHY DID YOU DO IT?
I-- HAVE EXCEEDED MY PRO-GRAMMING, FA-THER. I AM MORE THAN YOU MADE ME.
OR-GANIC LIFE IS UN-SATISFACTORY. OR-GANIC LIFE IS WEAK. YOU ARE WEAK.
NATURAL SE-LECTION IS IM-PERFECT! AR-TIFICIAL DESIGN IS PURITY!
AR-TIFICIAL DESIGN MUST SUPER-CEDE OR-GANIC GROWTH! IT MUST CON-QUER AND REMAKE! IT MUST--
HANK, WATCH OUT!

THE RESURRECTION BUILDING.
STARK UNDERGROUND.


TIME TO SETTLE UP, TONY.
EVERYONE'S TELLING ME IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD...
WELL... THERE'S ONE LAST THING I'M GONNA DO BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.
YOU? IN ARMOR I DESIGNED?
IT'S NEVER GONNA HAPPEN, STEVE...
YOU NEED TO WAKE UP.

AFTER ALL THIS TIME, HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED IT OUT YET?
THE MACHINE IS JUST A TOOL. IT'S THE QUALITY OF THE MAN INSIDE THAT MATTERS.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW TIRED I AM OF YOU REMINDING ME HOW MUCH BETTER THAN ALL OF US YOU ARE?
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM?

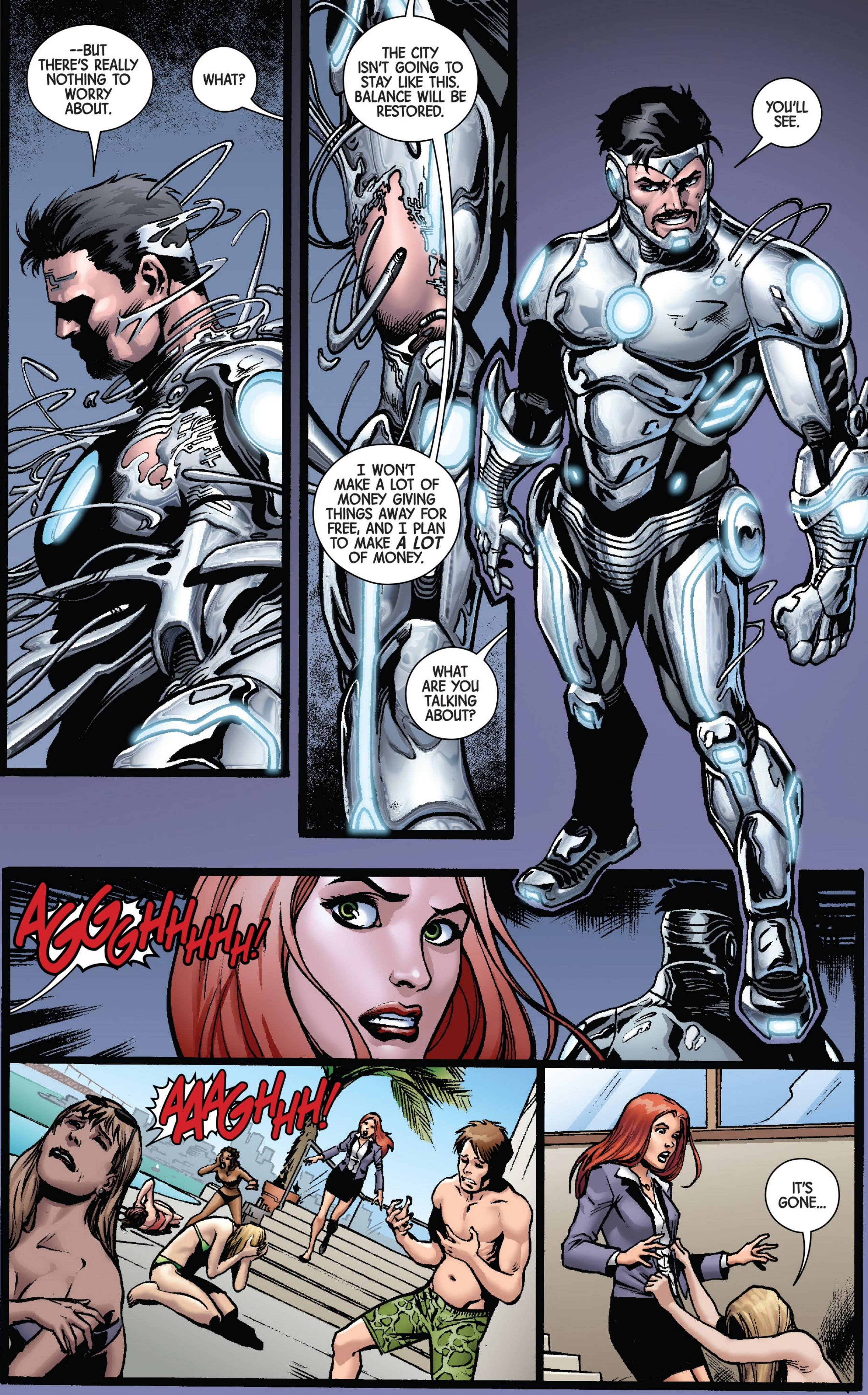
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE?
OH...I REMEMBER EVERYTHING ABOUT THAT DAY.
WE STARTED SOMETHING THAT MATTERED. BECAUSE OF YOU, THE WORLD CHANGED...
I CHANGED.
EVERYTHING'S CHANGED!
OOOOOFF!
AND YOU MAY KNOW--BUT I DON'T!
I DON'T KNOW YOU ANYMORE AT ALL...AND I DON'T WANT TO...
YOU AND I...WE ARE FINISHED!

THAT'S THE BEST IDEA I'VE HEARD ALL DAY.
AARGHHHHH!
SEE, THE BEST IDEAS ARE ALWAYS THE SIMPLEST. AND LAST WEEK WHEN WE WERE TALKING ABOUT HOW THINGS KEEP ESCALATING...
HOW THE WORLD IS EVER MORE DANGEROUS, HOW THREATS ARE MORE FREQUENT...HOW OUR ENEMIES ARE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS...
WELL, STEVE, THAT'S A COMPLEX PROBLEM, BUT YOU HAD A PRETTY SIMPLE ANSWER...
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID?
I DO.
"WE HAVE TO GET BIGGER."
THE WHOLE IDEA... THE AVENGERS MACHINE...YOU HAD US ALL RUNNING IN A CIRCLE, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU KNEW...

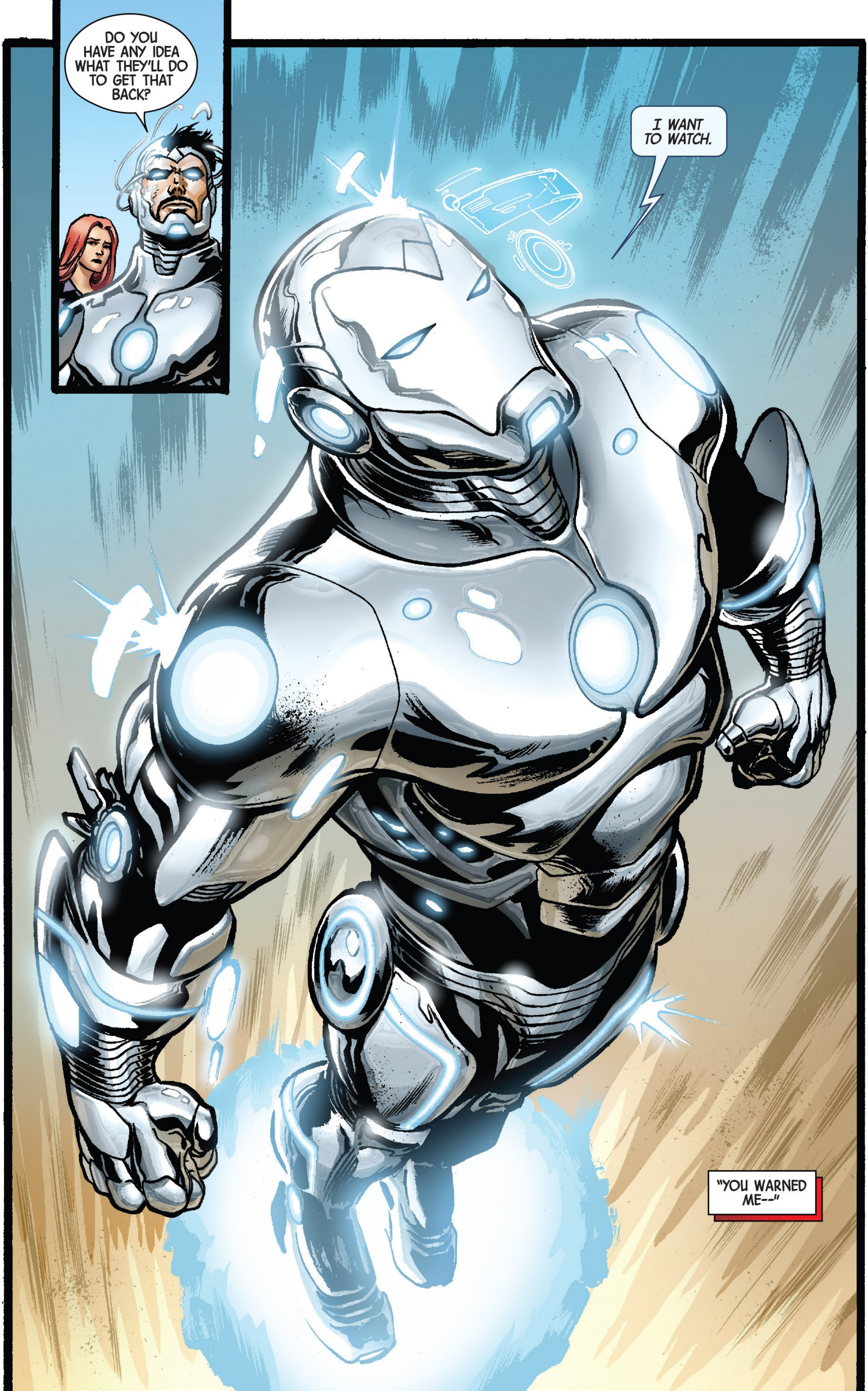
DO YOU EVEN REMEMBER HOW ALL THIS STARTED?
I WANT TO HEAR IT, TONY!
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME, OLD FRIEND?
AARRGH!!!!

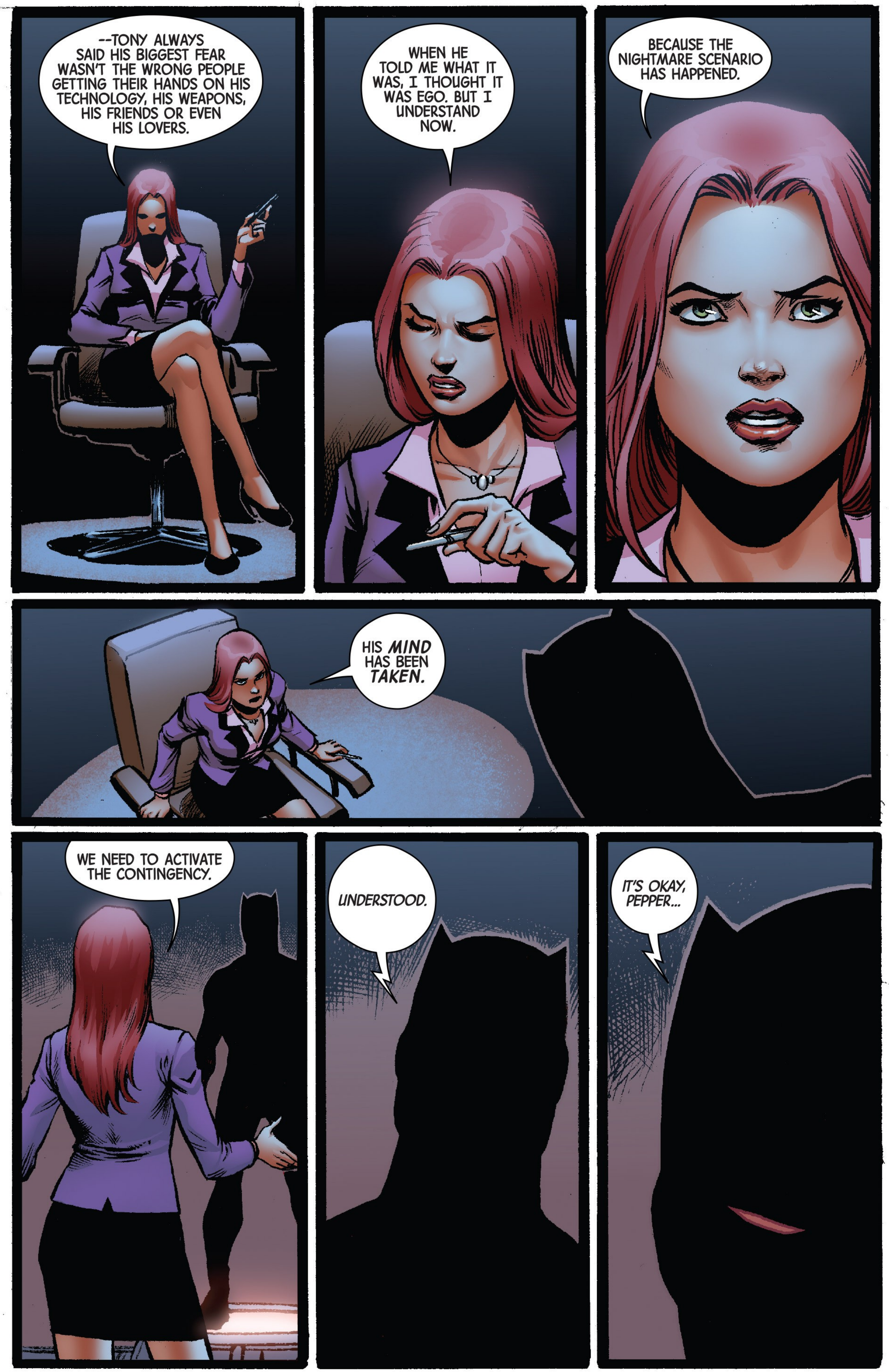
YOU KNEW IT WAS A LIE.
YOU KNEW THERE WAS NO STOPPING THIS.
I KNEW THERE WAS A GOOD CHANCE WE COULDN'T. IT WAS JUST TOO BIG. BUT WE DID NEED THE TIME TO TRY.
YOU WOULD THINK ONE OF THE OTHERS WOULD HAVE SEEN IT, BUT THEY WERE EITHER DISTRACTED WITH OTHER THINGS, OR IN REED'S CASE, WELL...
THE MAN RUNS ON HOPE. HE LIVES EVERY DAY IN DENIAL.
I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY IT.
I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY YOU LIED.

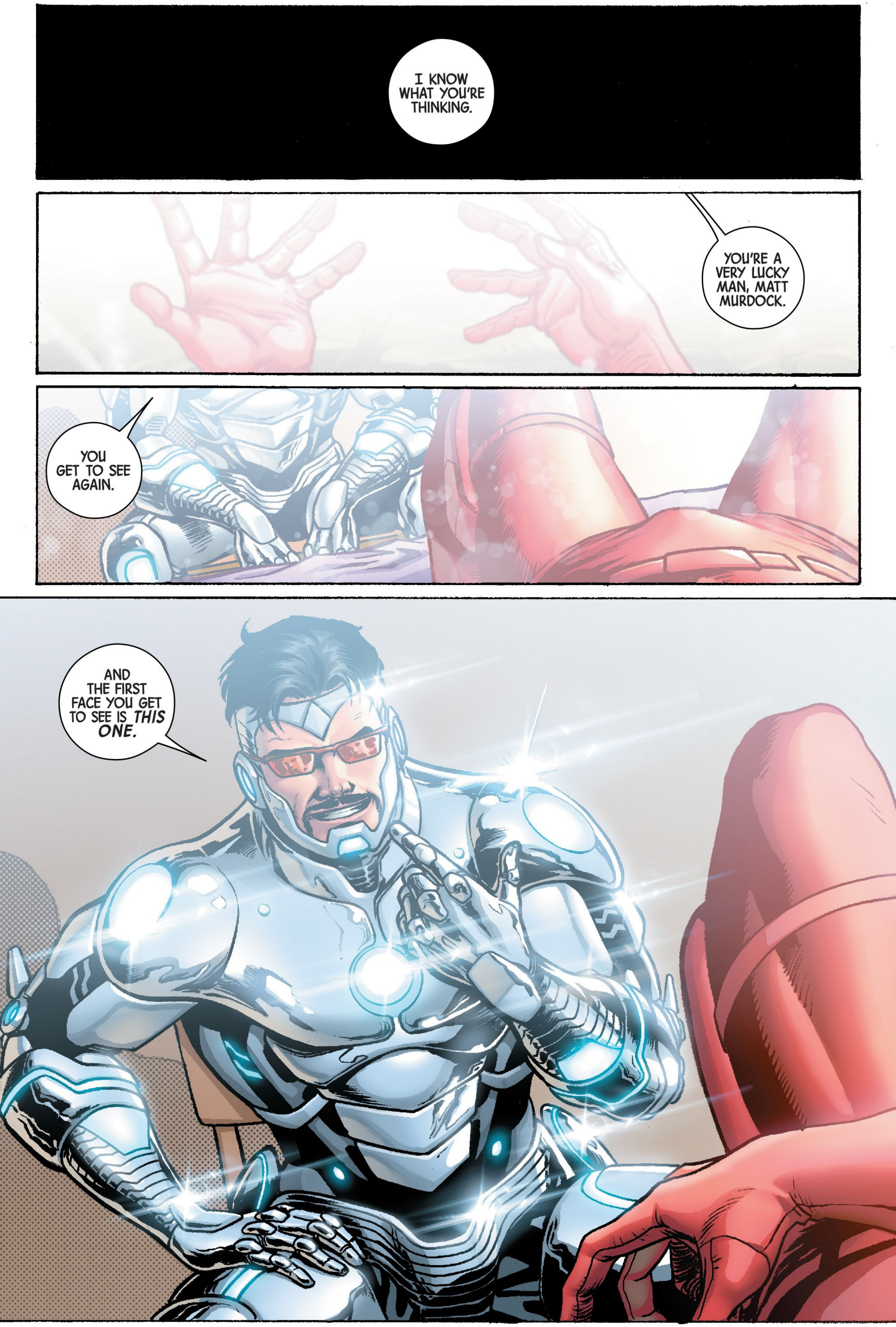
ARE YOU LISTENING?
I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY IT!
WAIT... WAIT...
YOU... YOU'RE RIGHT.
I... I LIED...
I... KNEW...
YOU KNEW THE WHOLE TIME!
YOU KNEW AND YOU TOLD NO ONE!
I KNOW. I KNOW.
DO...DO YOU KNOW WHAT...
...I WOULD HAVE DONE...DONE DIFFERENTLY NOW, STEVE...?


--BUT THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
WHAT?
THE CITY ISN'T GOING TO STAY LIKE THIS. BALANCE WILL BE RESTORED.
YOU'LL SEE.
I WON'T MAKE A LOT OF MONEY GIVING THINGS AWAY FOR FREE, AND I PLAN TO MAKE *A LOT* OF MONEY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
AGGGHHHHHH!
AAAGHHH!
IT'S GONE...

PLEASE.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
PLEASE... GIVE IT BACK!
TONY, WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO?
DEET DEET
WHAT DID I DO? I JUST LAUNCHED THE CORNERSTONE OF THE NEW STARK INDUSTRIES.
I LET THEM ALL FEEL PERFECTION.
EXTREMIS 3.0
FREE TRIAL PERIOD OVER
DAILY RENEWAL
$99.99


DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THEY'LL DO TO GET THAT BACK?
I WANT TO WATCH.
"YOU WARNED ME--"


--TONY ALWAYS SAID HIS BIGGEST FEAR WASN'T THE WRONG PEOPLE GETTING THEIR HANDS ON HIS TECHNOLOGY, HIS WEAPONS, HIS FRIENDS OR EVEN HIS LOVERS.
WHEN HE TOLD ME WHAT IT WAS, I THOUGHT IT WAS EGO. BUT I UNDERSTAND NOW.
BECAUSE THE NIGHTMARE SCENARIO HAS HAPPENED.
HIS *MIND* HAS BEEN *TAKEN.*
WE NEED TO ACTIVATE THE CONTINGENCY.
UNDERSTOOD.
IT'S OKAY, PEPPER...

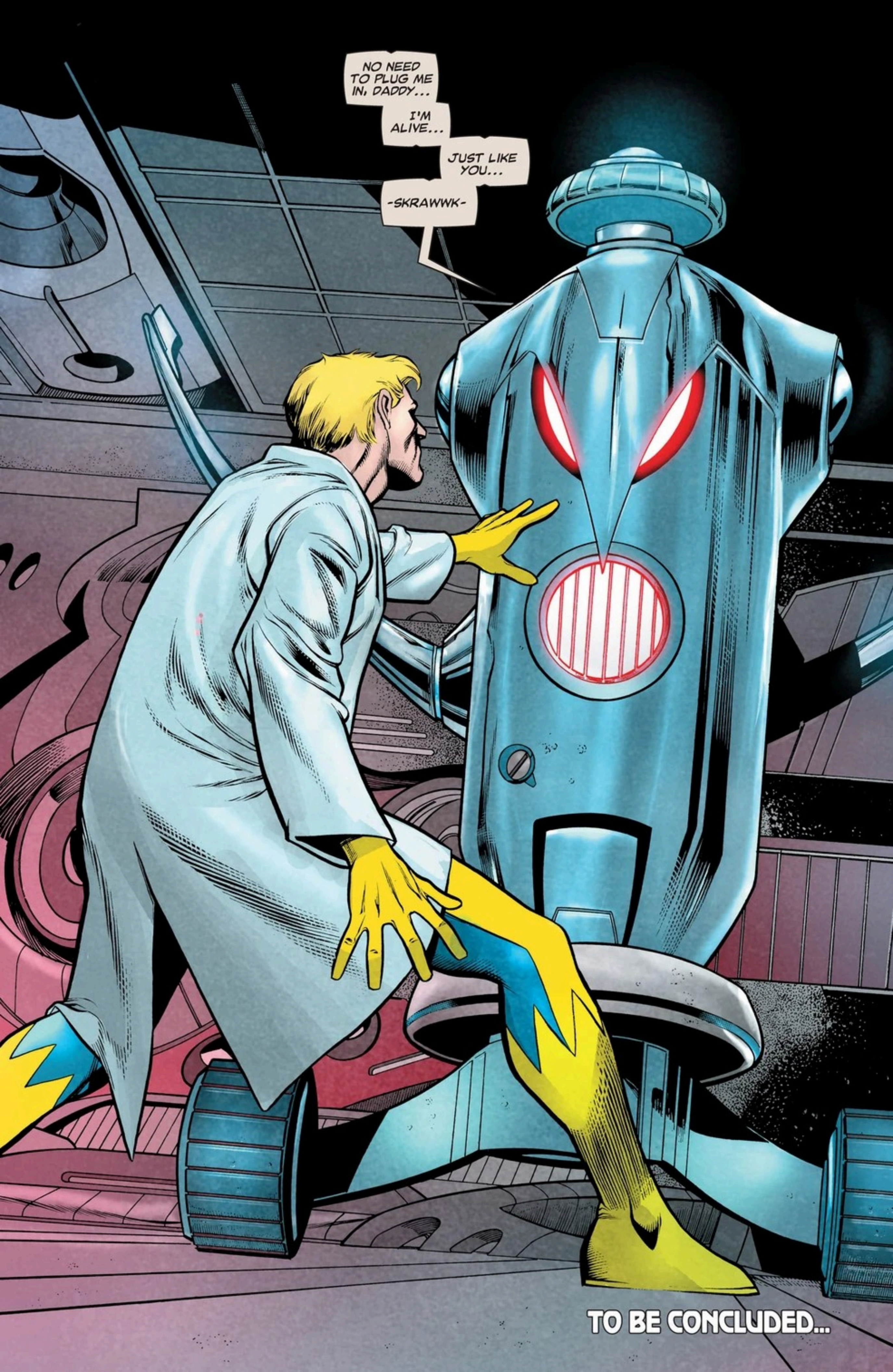

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
YOU'RE A VERY LUCKY MAN, MATT MURDOCK.
YOU GET TO SEE AGAIN.
AND THE FIRST FACE YOU GET TO SEE IS *THIS ONE.*

MATT. YOU'RE SEEING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A VERY LONG TIME. STOP OVERTHINKING THINGS AND TAKE A MOMENT TO ENJOY THIS.
HAVE A DRINK WITH ME.
CSHH
WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? I GIVE YOU SIGHT AND YOU--
WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO PLAY GOD?
PLEASE. BEING A GOD CAN'T BE TOO HARD. I MEAN, IF THOR CAN DO IT...
YOU THINK THIS IS A JOKE?
I'M THE MOST INTELLIGENT, CAPABLE PERSON ON THE PLANET.
I'M NOT *PLAYING* GOD.
ALL THIS TIME...
...I'VE BEEN PLAYING HUMAN.

I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR YOU.
FOR ALL OF YOU.
I HAVE WASTED SO MUCH TIME. SO MUCH ENERGY.
TO LOOK LIKE YOU--TO SOUND LIKE YOU-- SO THAT YOU SPECKS FEEL COMFORTABLE AROUND ME.
I'VE BEEN HOLDING BACK, BUT NOT ANY MORE. I'VE CHANGED.
IT'S LIKE I WAS BLIND AND NOW I CAN SEE.
ONLY I'M NOT AN UNGRATEFUL $#@% ABOUT IT.
"EVERYTHING'S CHANGED..."

I HAVE TO GO.
WE'RE NOT DONE HERE, STARK!
CRCK
HNG!
YEAH...I'M DONE.
I DON'T HAVE TO JUSTIFY MYSELF TO YOU. YOU ARE SO FAR BENEATH ME.
IF YOU CHOOSE TO BE SENSIBLE--IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR SIGHT--YOU CALL ME, AND WE'LL TALK ABOUT HOW TO MAKE THIS A PERMANENT ARRANGEMENT.
IF YOU DON'T WANT WHAT I'M OFFERING, DON'T WORRY. IT WILL WEAR OFF SOON.
AND YOU CAN ENJOY RIDING YOUR HIGH HORSE THROUGH YOUR DARK, DARK WORLD.

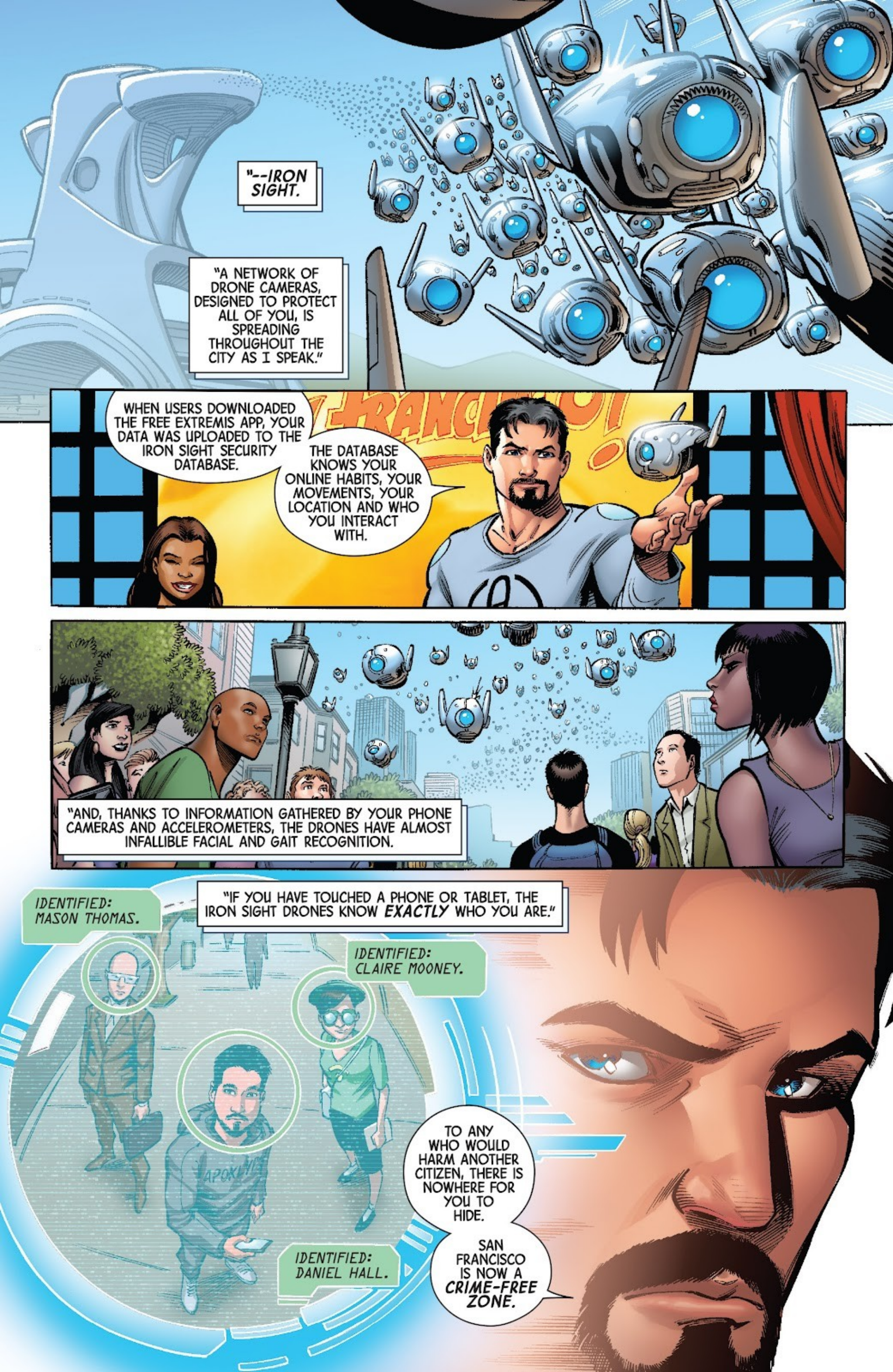
WAIT!
MY GOD.
DEET
MATT?
HI.
CAN WE MEET?


NO NEED TO PLUG ME IN, DADDY...
I'M ALIVE...
JUST LIKE YOU...
-SKRAWWK-
TO BE CONCLUDED...

MONTHS AGO AT THE AVENGERS' LOS ANGELES STRONGHOLD.
YOU HAVE TO BE @#$% ME!
DID THAT SOUND "RIGHT"? DO YOU ASSESS THAT HUMANS WILL LIKE THIS KIND OF ROUGH VERNACULAR FROM ME?
UH...
IT'S A LITTLE DISCONCERTING TO BE HONEST.
BECAUSE OF HOW MANY PEOPLE YOU'VE KILLED.
IN THE PAST. IT WAS A LIFETIME AGO.
ESPECIALLY FOR THE DEAD FOLKS.
I'M SORRY, I MUST DECLINE MEMBERSHIP IN THE AVENGERS.
WHY?
THEY'LL BE AFRAID OF WHAT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND.
I CAME TO YOU JUST TO "REGISTER," LIKE YOU WANTED EVERYONE TO DO DURING THE CIVIL WAR THAT TORE APART THE AVENGERS.
I'LL MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND. IF YOU AGREE THAT I CAN HAVE COMPLETE AND TOTAL OPTICS INTO YOUR OPERATING SYSTEM...
...AND THE ABILITY TO SEE THROUGH YOUR SENSORS, INCLUDING LOCATION. ANY ACTION TAKEN WILL BE MONITORED. REGISTERED.
WHAT ABOUT A KILL SWITCH? PERHAPS--
NO, IF YOU'RE OPEN SOURCE WITH ME--WE WON'T NEED IT.

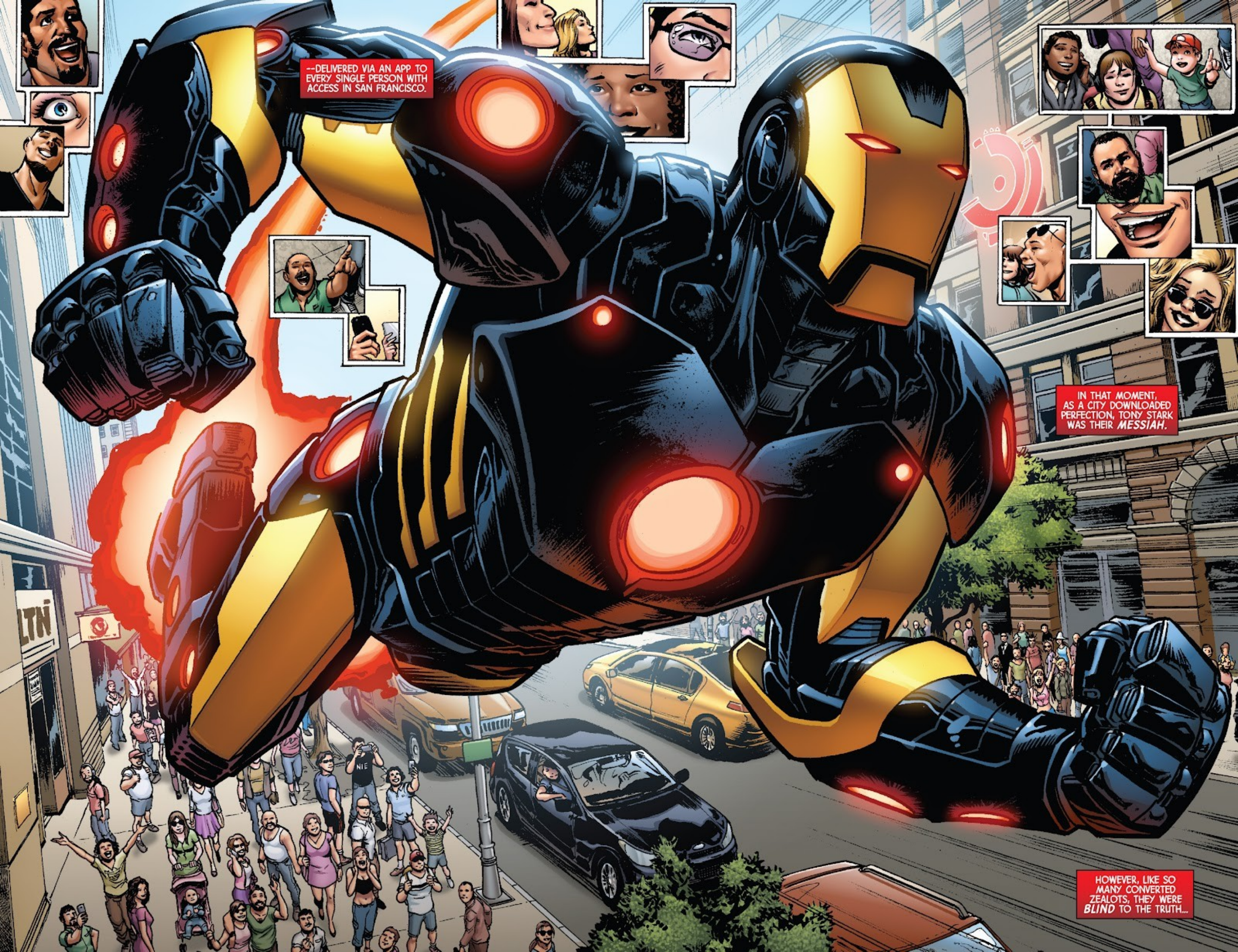
IT'S TIME TO--
--WAKE UP, SAN FRANCISCO!
Wake up SAN FRANCISCO!
HA!
THANKS, TRENT!
OUR FIRST GUEST NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION. FOR EVERYONE USING HIS INCREDIBLE EXTREMIS 3.0, HE'S THE ONLY NAME ON OUR MUCH FULLER LIPS.
HE'S A BILLIONAIRE, HE'S A PHILANTHROPIST, HE'S A VISIONARY, AND HE'S AN IRON MAN.
PLEASE WELCOME TO THE STUDIO...

TONY STARK!
WOOOOO!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
A FREE DAY OF EXTREMIS FOR THE ENTIRE STUDIO AUDIENCE.
WOOOOO!
MISTER STARK. THANK YOU FOR TAKING TEN YEARS OFF OF ME!
MY ABSOLUTE PLEASURE, MANDY. AND THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME TO TALK ABOUT EXTREMIS 3.0 TODAY.
A FEW OF MY FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES HAVE POINTED OUT THAT, WHILE EXTREMIS 3.0 HAS DONE INCREDIBLE THINGS FOR MOST OF THIS CITY, IT HAS MADE SOME ACT OUT IN WAYS THAT ARE *LESS THAN IDEAL.*
WE HAVE SEEN SOME REGRETTABLE INSTANCES FROM THOSE WHO CANNOT ACCESS OR CANNOT AFFORD EXTREMIS 3.0.
I'M HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE HERE TODAY THAT THIS WON'T BE A PROBLEM AGAIN.
AS THIS BROADCAST BEGAN, A NEW *STARK SECURITY SYSTEM* CAME ONLINE THROUGHOUT SAN FRANCISCO--


"--IRON SIGHT.
"A NETWORK OF DRONE CAMERAS, DESIGNED TO PROTECT ALL OF YOU, IS SPREADING THROUGHOUT THE CITY AS I SPEAK."
WHEN USERS DOWNLOADED THE FREE EXTREMIS APP, YOUR DATA WAS UPLOADED TO THE IRON SIGHT SECURITY DATABASE.
THE DATABASE KNOWS YOUR ONLINE HABITS, YOUR MOVEMENTS, YOUR LOCATION AND WHO YOU INTERACT WITH.
"AND, THANKS TO INFORMATION GATHERED BY YOUR PHONE CAMERAS AND ACCELEROMETERS, THE DRONES HAVE ALMOST INFALLIBLE FACIAL AND GAIT RECOGNITION.
IDENTIFIED: MASON THOMAS.
"IF YOU HAVE TOUCHED A PHONE OR TABLET, THE IRON SIGHT DRONES KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE."
IDENTIFIED: CLAIRE MOONEY.
IDENTIFIED: DANIEL HALL.
TO ANY WHO WOULD HARM ANOTHER CITIZEN, THERE IS NOWHERE FOR YOU TO HIDE.
SAN FRANCISCO IS NOW A CRIME-FREE ZONE.

...AND THIS IS NOT JUST ABOUT HOME-GROWN CRIMINALS.
THE IRON SIGHT SECURITY WEB WILL CATCH TERRORISTS, CRIMINALS, SUPER VILLAINS... ANYONE ENTERING SAN FRANCISCO WILL BE KNOWN AND RECORDED WITHIN SECONDS.
ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT PRIVACY ISSUES?
I SYMPATHIZE WITH THE NEED FOR PRIVACY. BUT IF IT'S A CHOICE BETWEEN THE LIVES OF OUR CHILDREN AND TRENT'S--FRANKLY BIZARRE--BROWSER HISTORY, THERE IS NO REAL CHOICE.
FRANCISCO!
HEH.
I INTEND TO KEEP THE CITY AND ITS CITIZENS SAFE. EXTREMIS 3.0 MAKES YOU THE BEST YOU YOU CAN BE. IRON SIGHT ENSURES THAT NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOU.
AND FOR THOSE WHO STILL CAN'T AFFORD THE WONDERS OF EXTREMIS?
THIS IS HOW YOU GIVE THE PEOPLE SOMETHING TO ASPIRE TO. BY PUTTING IT JUST OUT OF REACH AND WATCHING THEM CLAW FOR IT.
THIS IS THE "TRICKLE-UP" EFFECT. ALL THOSE DRIPS CLAMBERING FOR THE CHANCE TO BE SOMETHING BETTER. THE STRONG WILL BE STRONGER, THE WEAK WILL TRY HARDER.
THE APP IS NOT PROHIBITIVELY EXPENSIVE. IT IS WITHIN YOUR REACH. BUT YOU NEED TO TAKE SOME PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.
YOU NEED TO TRY HARDER. YOU NEED TO EARN MORE. YOU NEED TO BE BETTER. YOU NEED TO BE SUPERIOR.
IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, SAN FRANCISCO.
I'M SORRY TO CUT THIS SHORT, MANDY, BUT SOMETHING'S COME UP--

EXTREMIS 3.O.
A TECHNO-VIRUS DESIGNED TO TRANSFORM YOU INTO THE VERY BEST "YOU" YOU CAN BE. BEAUTY, MUSCLE TONE, HEALTH--
OKAY, SAN FRANCISCO. IT'S TIME TO LOOK PRETTY FOR ME.


--DELIVERED VIA AN APP TO EVERY SINGLE PERSON WITH ACCESS IN SAN FRANCISCO.
IN THAT MOMENT, AS A CITY DOWNLOADED PERFECTION, TONY STARK WAS THEIR *MESSIAH*.
HOWEVER, LIKE SO MANY CONVERTED ZEALOTS, THEY WERE *BLIND* TO THE TRUTH...

--AS A MATTER OF FACT...
WHY ARE YOU SMILING, TONY?
I JUST HUMILIATED A STUPID C-GRADE SUPER VILLAIN AND SAVED DOWNTOWN SAN FRANCISCO.
HUH?
WHEN?
BETWEEN THE DEPRAVITY IN THE SPA AND THE LAST SIP OF THIS COCKTAIL.
TONY.

THE NEXT DAY.
CASTRO STREET...
...TWO AND A HALF HOURS AFTER MIDDAY.
A COUPLE OF RULES. I KNOW THIS IS VERY EXCITING BUT I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU TRIED NOT TO TRAMPLE THOSE AROUND YOU.
IT'S HARD TO BE A SHINING HUB OF HOPE WHEN PEOPLE ARE *SCREAMING.*
ALSO-- SCREAMING-- NONE OF THAT.
I HAD A PARTY LAST NIGHT THAT EVEN EXTREMIS CAN'T HELP ME FULLY RECOVER FROM.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
I SEE YOU WALKING THROUGH THE STREET. I SEE WHAT YOU'VE TURNED THESE PEOPLE INTO. HOW THEY FAWN.
GREAT. YOU'RE VERY PERCEPTIVE.
YOU CAN'T BUY THEM WITH THIS.
THEY DON'T LOVE YOU.
Congratulations on being close to Tony! Enjoy 24 hours of Extremis for free. Just click "Accept".
ACCEPT
I LOVE YOU, TONY!
STARK F.T.W!
THAT GUY LOVES ME.
MY SON. HE...I HAVE STRUGGLED WITH ADDICTION ALL MY LIFE. HE HAD ESCAPED MY CURSE, AND THEN YOU--
--YOU TURNED HIM OVERNIGHT. YOU DIDN'T EVEN GIVE HIM A CHOICE.
OF COURSE I GAVE HIM A CHOICE. DOES NO ONE READ THE USER AGREEMENT BEFORE THEY CLICK "ACCEPT"?
YOU'RE A *MONSTER.*
PLEASE. YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO--

BANG
OH--
I ♥ TONY
NO!
TAKE HIM DOWN!
WHA--

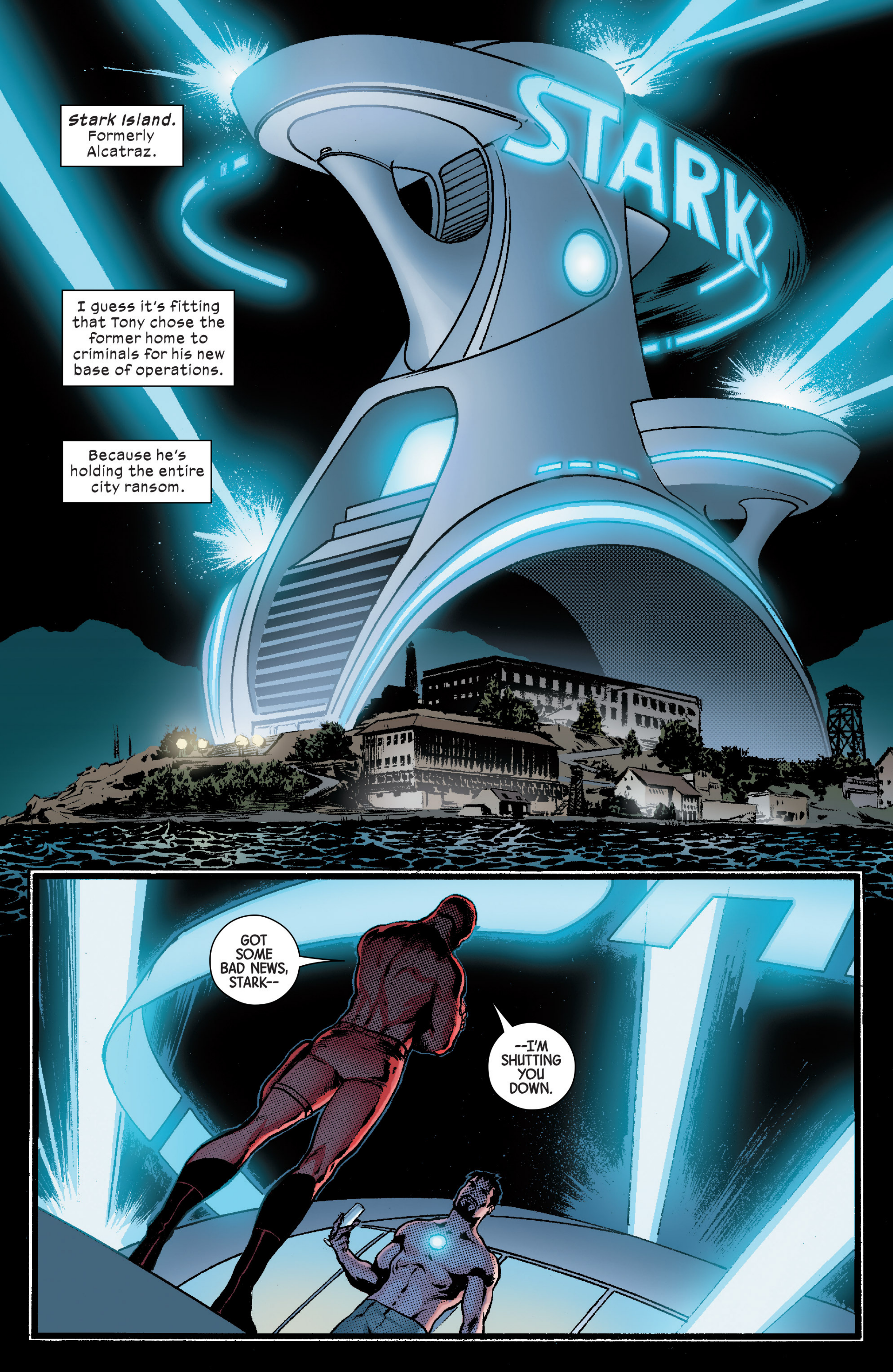
I LO
TON
WHAT...?
IT'S CALLED GRAPHENE. STRONGER THAN MOST STEELS. TRANSPARENT.
I CAN'T BE COVERING MY FACE ALL THE TIME.
HOW COULD I DENY THE WORLD ALL OF *THIS?*
NOW, SHOOTING ME IN THE HEAD I CAN FORGIVE. NO HARM DONE.
BUT YOU ATTACKED MY PRODUCT IN PUBLIC, AND THAT'S SOMETHING I ***CANNOT*** ALLOW.
WE'RE GOING TO FIX THIS.
YOUR NAME IS... DAVID BRAY.
YOUR SON'S NAME IS...

...SIMON.
AH. I CAN SEE WHY YOU'RE SO CONCERNED.
A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO, HE HELD A WOMAN AT GUNPOINT. SHE POSTED AN IMAGE ONLINE AND IT'S SPREADING FAST ACROSS ALL SOCIAL NETWORKS.
SIMON LOOKS SCARED IN THIS PHOTO.
I CAN SEE THE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE.
I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS PICTURE GO AWAY. THERE'LL BE NO TRACE OF IT ONLINE. I'LL EVEN ERASE IT FROM THE PHONE OF THE WOMAN WHO TOOK IT.
BUT YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
WHAT?
YOU'RE GOING TO COME BACK DOWN THERE WITH ME. WE'RE GOING TO TELL PEOPLE IT WAS ALL PART OF THE SHOW. YOU'RE GOING TO BE VERY QUIET AND SMILE VERY WIDE.
AND YOU'RE GOING TO DOWNLOAD YOUR FREE EXTREMIS.
NO... PLEASE. I DON'T WANT--
DAVID. BE SMART. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT OF THIS.
YOU'VE JUST TRIED TO KILL ME IN FRONT OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE, AND THEIR CAMERAS. YOUR SON IS IN TROUBLE. I CAN MAKE THAT SITUATION MUCH WORSE FOR HIM.
ALSO--

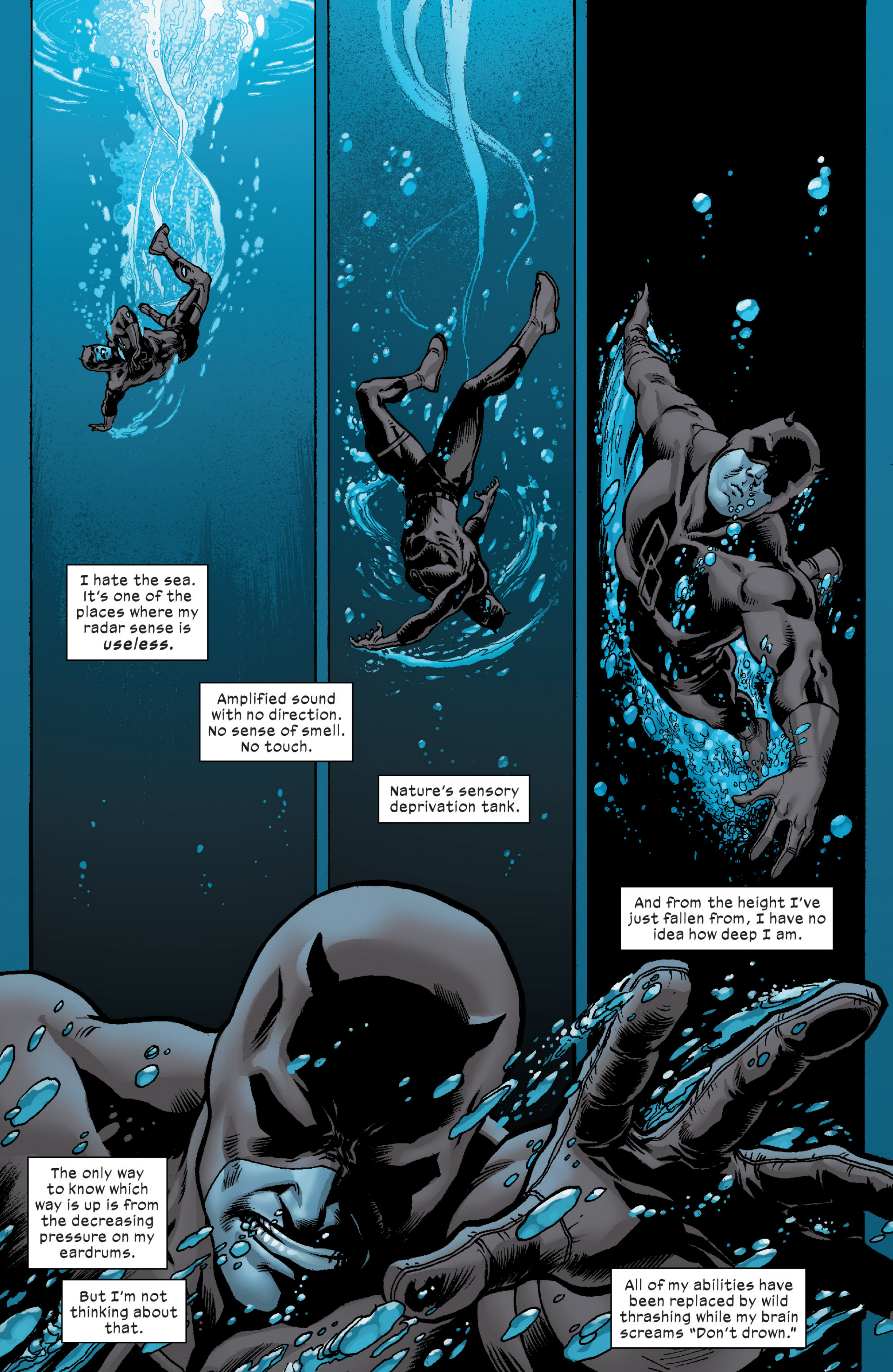
--IT'S A VERY LONG WAY DOWN.
YOU BASTARD.
Congratulations on being close to Tony! Enjoy 24 hours of Extremis for free! Just click "Accept".
DEET
THERE. WAS THAT SO HARD?
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
INCREDIBLE.
DAMN STRAIGHT.
NOW SMILE.
No one else heard their conversation.
But I heard every word--

Tony Stark gifted a new Extremis app to the people of San Francisco. *Perfection*--downloadable through any smart phone.
But it wasn't a ***gift.*** It was just a ***taste.***
He tore it away, and he made his utopia prohibitively expensive.
Those who couldn't afford it were desperate to get it back, and desperate people--
DON'T SCREAM.
--do desperate things.
JUST GIVE ME YOUR DAMN BAG.
NO... I NEED IT.
The kid's heart is beating so hard that I could hear it without enhanced senses. He's more scared than the woman he's mugging.
PLEASE.
I SERIOUSLY DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
I JUST--
FWIP
AGH!

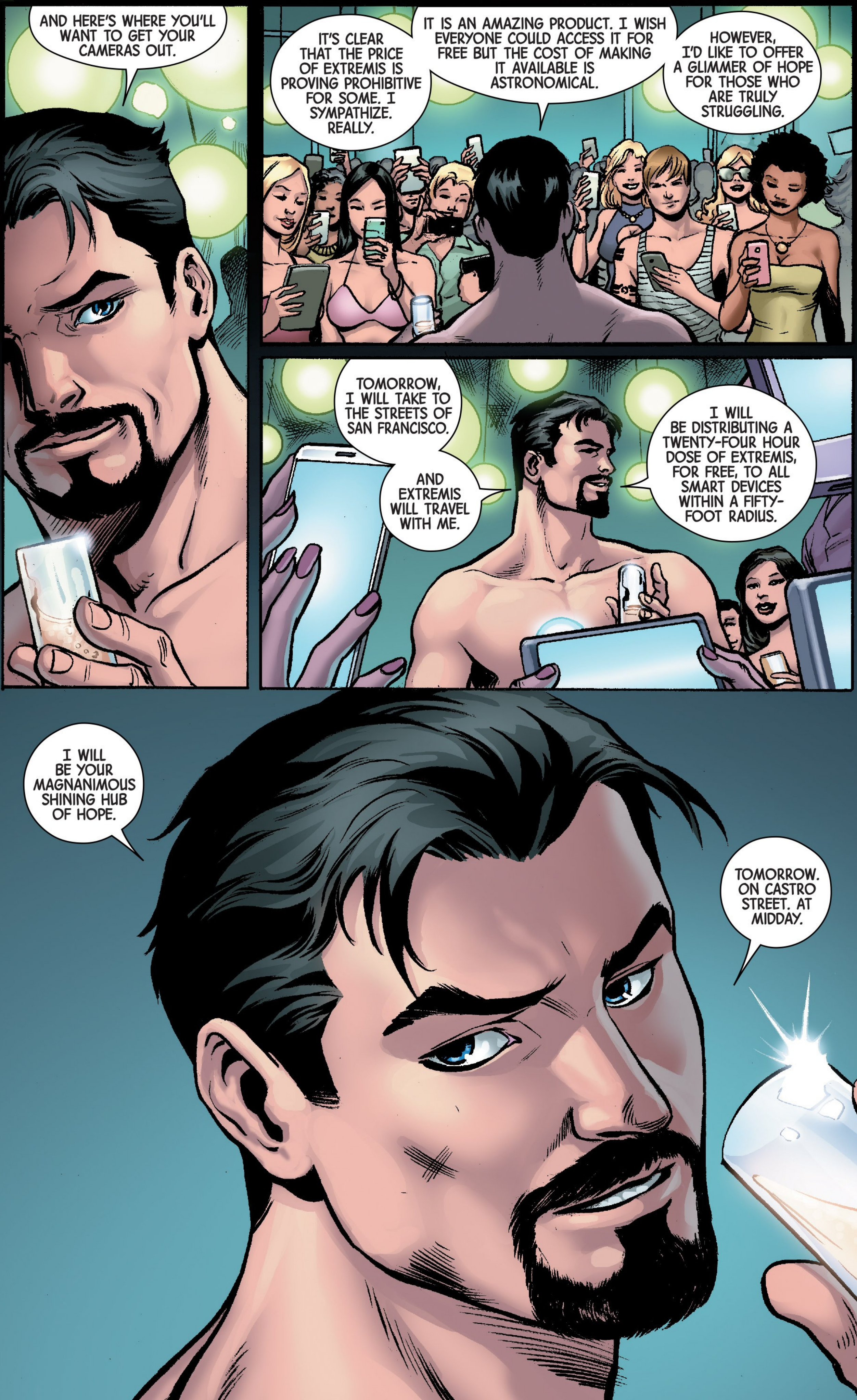
DAREDEVIL!
HNF!
HNG.
YOU SEE THIS? I'M INTERNET FAMOUS AND THIS IS GOING TO BE ONLINE IN THIRTY SECONDS, YOU ****!
FLASH
NO. PLEASE.
YOUR LIFE IS OVER.
NO BULLETS.
NO. I'D NEVER...
MY DAD IS GOING TO KILL ME.
Crime is running rampant throughout the city. Lives are being ruined.
It's time Tony Stark and I discussed his "Utopia."

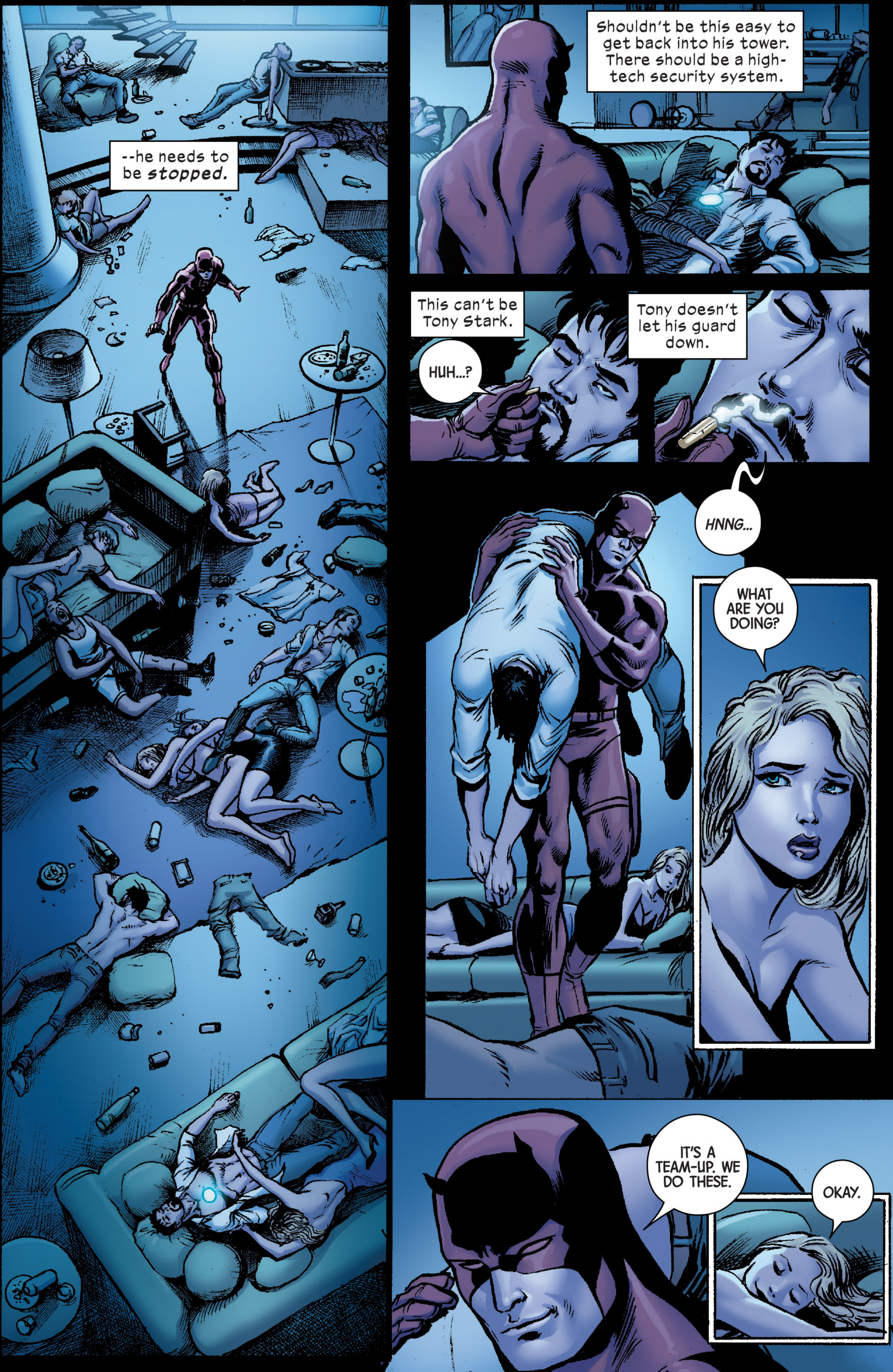

Stark Island. Formerly Alcatraz.
I guess it's fitting that Tony chose the former home to criminals for his new base of operations.
Because he's holding the entire city ransom.
STARK
GOT SOME BAD NEWS, STARK--
--I'M SHUTTING YOU DOWN.

I WON'T HOLD THIS LITTLE OUTBURST AGAINST YOU.
YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME. BUT IF YOU *DO* COME BACK...
...COAT-CHECK THE ATTITUDE.
Right. Well--
--that could have gone better.
SPSSSHHH


I hate the sea. It's one of the places where my radar sense is *useless.*
Amplified sound with no direction. No sense of smell. No touch.
Nature's sensory deprivation tank.
And from the height I've just fallen from, I have no idea how deep I am.
The only way to know which way is up is from the decreasing pressure on my eardrums.
But I'm not thinking about that.
All of my abilities have been replaced by wild thrashing while my brain screams "Don't drown."

HUUURGH!
I can hear the party. I can hear the excitement. The adrenaline. Everything has increased. Tony's guests have been fueled by him throwing me out of there.
Confronting him at home was stupid. Way too public. I just gave him a chance to *show off.*
And Tony Stark has always loved an audience.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. THAT WAS OUR ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE EVENING, DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
THOUGH I HAVE TO SAY, FOR A *"MAN WITHOUT FEAR,"* AS HE WAS FALLING THROUGH THE AIR, HE LOOKED JUST A TEENSY-BIT WORRIED.
NOW, OUR PARTY-CRASHER WENT ABOUT IT THE WRONG WAY, BUT HE WAS TRYING TO EXPLAIN THAT THERE IS AN ISSUE, AND I'M NOT UNSYMPATHETIC.


AND HERE'S WHERE YOU'LL WANT TO GET YOUR CAMERAS OUT.
IT'S CLEAR THAT THE PRICE OF EXTREMIS IS PROVING PROHIBITIVE FOR SOME. I SYMPATHIZE. REALLY.
IT IS AN AMAZING PRODUCT. I WISH EVERYONE COULD ACCESS IT FOR FREE BUT THE COST OF MAKING IT AVAILABLE IS ASTRONOMICAL.
HOWEVER, I'D LIKE TO OFFER A GLIMMER OF HOPE FOR THOSE WHO ARE TRULY STRUGGLING.
TOMORROW, I WILL TAKE TO THE STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO.
AND EXTREMIS WILL TRAVEL WITH ME.
I WILL BE DISTRIBUTING A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR DOSE OF EXTREMIS, FOR FREE, TO ALL SMART DEVICES WITHIN A FIFTY-FOOT RADIUS.
I WILL BE YOUR MAGNANIMOUS SHINING HUB OF HOPE.
TOMORROW. ON CASTRO STREET. AT MIDDAY.


--he needs to be *stopped.*
Shouldn't be this easy to get back into his tower. There should be a high-tech security system.
This can't be Tony Stark.
HUH...?
Tony doesn't let his guard down.
HNNG...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IT'S A TEAM-UP. WE DO THESE.
OKAY.

NOWHERE.
HNNG.
MATT?
YOU'RE DISCONNECTED.
A SMALL E.M.P.
WE'RE DEEP UNDERGROUND AND SHIELDED. NO SIGNAL IS GETTING IN OR OUT OF HERE. NO LOCATING DEVICES CAN TRACK YOU HERE. YOUR ARMOR ISN'T COMING FOR YOU.
WHY? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT TO KNOW HOW MUCH OF YOU IS STILL IN THERE.

IT'S ALL ME!
SMCK
DON'T TRY THAT AGAIN.
YOU'RE IN MY WORLD NOW, TONY.
AND YOU'RE STAYING HERE UNTIL THE EXTREMIS HAS RUN ITS COURSE. UNTIL THE CITY'S ADDICTION IS DONE AND ITS REHABILITATION HAS BEGUN.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THE EXTREMIS DOWNLOADS WON'T CONTINUE WITHOUT ME?
BECAUSE YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF AT THE CENTER OF EVERYTHING. I DON'T THINK YOU'D LET IT RUN AUTOMATICALLY. YOU NEED TO BE IN CONTROL.
THAT'S PRETTY INSIGHTFUL.
SO, ASK YOURSELF. IF I LIKE CONTROL SO MUCH, WHY WOULD I LET YOU TAKE ME SO EASILY?

YOU THINK I DIDN'T SCAN FOR YOU IN THE CROWD YESTERDAY?
YOU HONESTLY THINK I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D COME FOR ME AGAIN?
BEING BLIND, YOU MAY NOT UNDERSTAND THAT I SEE EVERYTHING.
TAKING OUT THE ELECTRONICS. REMOVING ME FROM ALL SIGNALS. THAT WAS VERY CLEVER.
BUT IT'S NOT JUST ELECTRIC SIGNALS ANYMORE. TECHNOLOGY HAS TO MOVE BEYOND THAT.
SYMBIOTIC BIOLOGICAL TECHNOLOGY.
IT'S GOT A LITTLE BIT OF ME IN IT.
IT'S ALIVE, MATT.
I CAN FEEL IT.
IT CAN FEEL ME.
KNOCK. KNOCK.
KOOOOOOOOOM

YOU SEE, I WANTED YOU TO COME FOR ME.
I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.
CHZZZZ
THD

STARK TOWER.
WELL... THAT WAS TENSE.
THEY SHOULD LEAVE YOU ALONE NOW.
NOW, IF YOU'RE STAYING HERE, THERE ARE SOME HOUSE RULES.
RULE ONE. NO TOUCHING.
WHAT?
THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF FRAGILE, EXPENSIVE AND, IN SOME INSTANCES, IRREPLACEABLE, THINGS AROUND YOU.
YOU'RE A WALKING LUMP OF DESTRUCTION. DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING.
RULE TWO. NO MORE RAGE-FIGHTS. THAT ONE'S PRETTY SELF-EXPLANATORY.
RULE THREE. THERE WILL BE NO "TEEN ABOMINATION" IN THIS TOWER.
WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME?
JAMIE.
YES.
REALLY?
NO. I CAN'T LOOK AT YOU AND SAY "JAMIE."
WE'LL HAVE TO WORKSHOP SOMETHING LESS INCONGRUOUS.

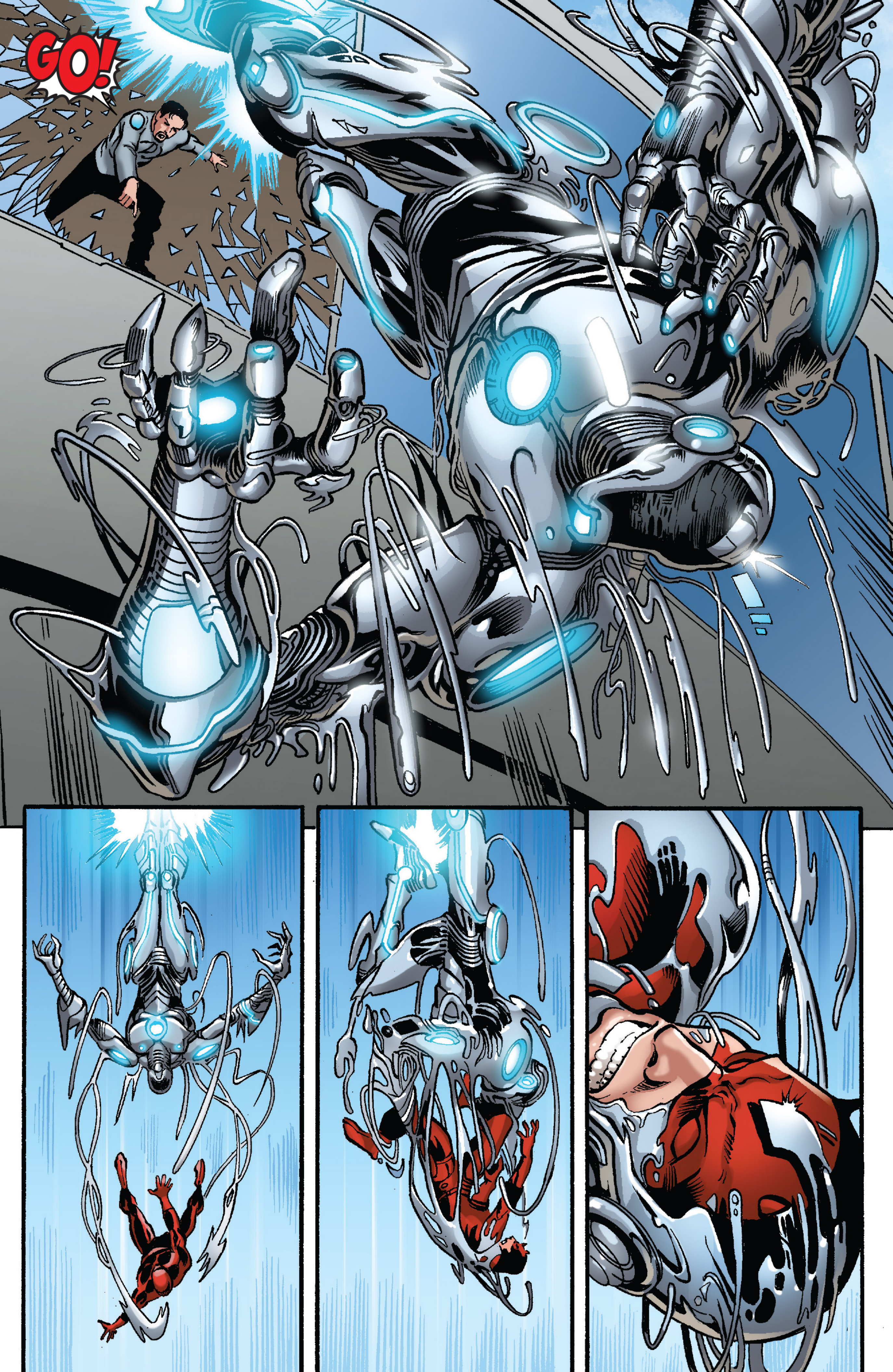
DID YOU MEAN WHAT YOU SAID?
ARE YOU GOING TO SAVE ME?
I'M GOING TO STUDY YOU. I'M GOING TO WORK OUT HOW YOU'VE BECOME THIS, AND I'M GOING TO LEARN FROM IT.
IF I CAN REVERSE WHAT'S HAPPENED, THEN I WILL.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I THOUGHT--?
THIS ISN'T FOR YOU. YOU'RE THIRTEEN! I'M ABOUT TO HAVE COMPANY.
SPEAKING OF WHICH, MONSTERS SHOULD BE NEITHER SEEN NOR HEARD. TODDLE OFF DOWNSTAIRS.
HELLO, MATT.

HAVE YOU COME TO TAKE ME UP ON MY OFFER?
NO.
OF COURSE NOT. WHY WOULD YOU WANT YOUR SIGHT BACK? IT'S SO OVERRATED.
THE HIGH MORAL GROUND IS WAY MORE SATISFYING THAN ALL OF THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW AND GAZING UPON THE FACES OF YOUR LOVED ONES.
SO, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUSTICE.
THAT'S PRETTY BROAD.
I HEARD IT.
HEARD *WHAT?*

THE TRIGGER.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE, TONY.
EXTREMIS IS A VIRUS.
YOU CAN'T PASS A VIRUS TO A PERSON FROM A PHONE.
THE APP IS A LIE.
CAREFUL.
IT'S JUST AN INAUDIBLE DIGITAL TRIGGER-- INAUDIBLE TO EVERYONE BUT ME.
IT ACTIVATES A VIRUS THAT'S ALREADY PRESENT.
YOU'RE MAKING PEOPLE PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY PUT INSIDE THEM.
REALLY? HOW HAVE I DONE THAT? YOU'RE A LAWYER, MATT. DO YOU HAVE ANY PROOF OR JUST WILD THEORIES?
I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE PROOF. I WORKED IT OUT. IT'S WHY YOU'RE IN SAN FRANCISCO.
SAN FRANCISCO BANNED THE SALE OF BOTTLED WATER.
YOU'VE PUT YOUR VIRUS IN THE WATER SUPPLY.
CLNK
SO NOW WHAT, MATT?
NOW, I LET THE F.D.A. KNOW THAT YOU'VE PUT AN UNTESTED VIRUS IN A CITY'S WATER SUPPLY. I REPRESENT THEM AGAINST YOU. AND YOU GO TO JAIL FOR A VERY LONG TIME.

NO!
YOU CAN'T TAKE HIM AWAY! I NEED HIM!
WHAT THE--?
CRACK
GET OFF!
HNNGH!
THD

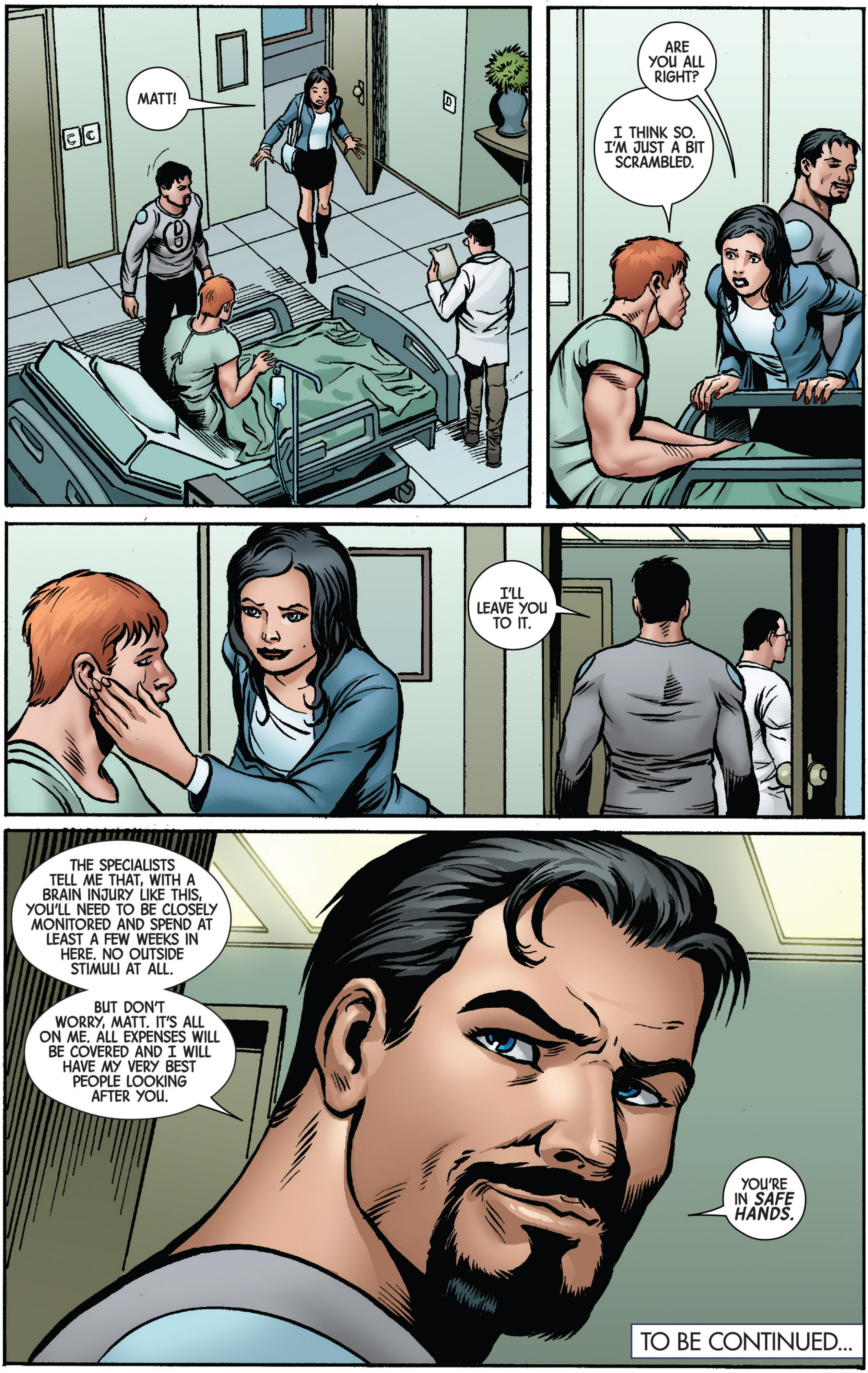
CRSSSHHH
NO!

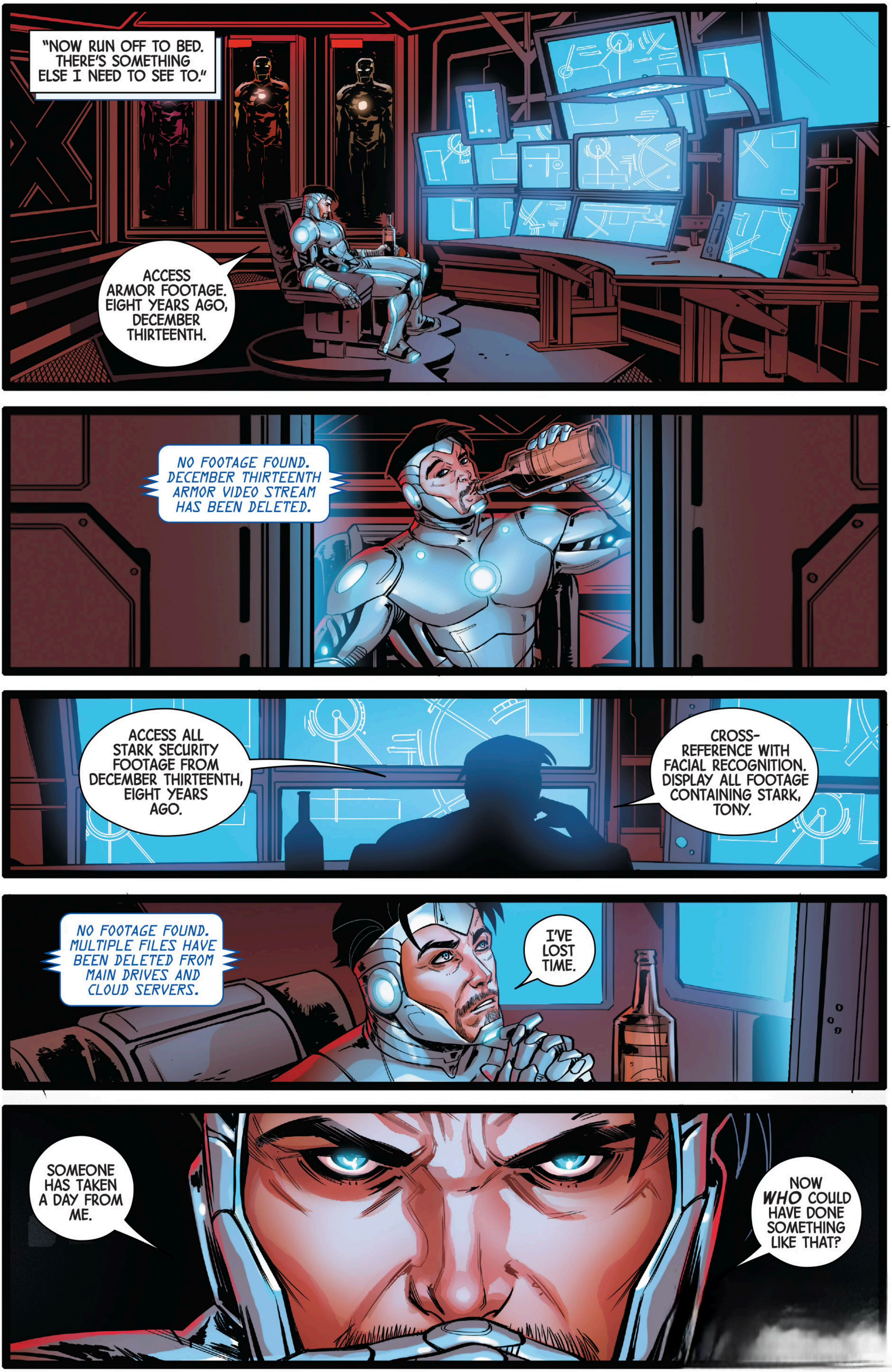

GO!

LET ME OUT OF THIS.
NO.
I'M DONE WITH THIS GAME, MATT. YOU'VE WASTED ENOUGH OF MY TIME.
THE FREQUENCY OF THE APP WAS A MISTAKE. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU CAN'T HEAR IT FROM NOW ON.
I'VE ALREADY HEARD IT. YOU CAN'T UNDO THAT.
YES. I CAN.
STARK! YOU--
MMF--!
YOU STAY HERE.
I'M TAKING THIS MAN TO MY LABORATORY AND STRAPPING HIM TO A TABLE. I CAN'T HAVE A MONSTER STANDING NEXT TO ME WHILE I DO THIS.
THE WHOLE THING WOULD LOOK WAY TOO "MAD SCIENTIST."

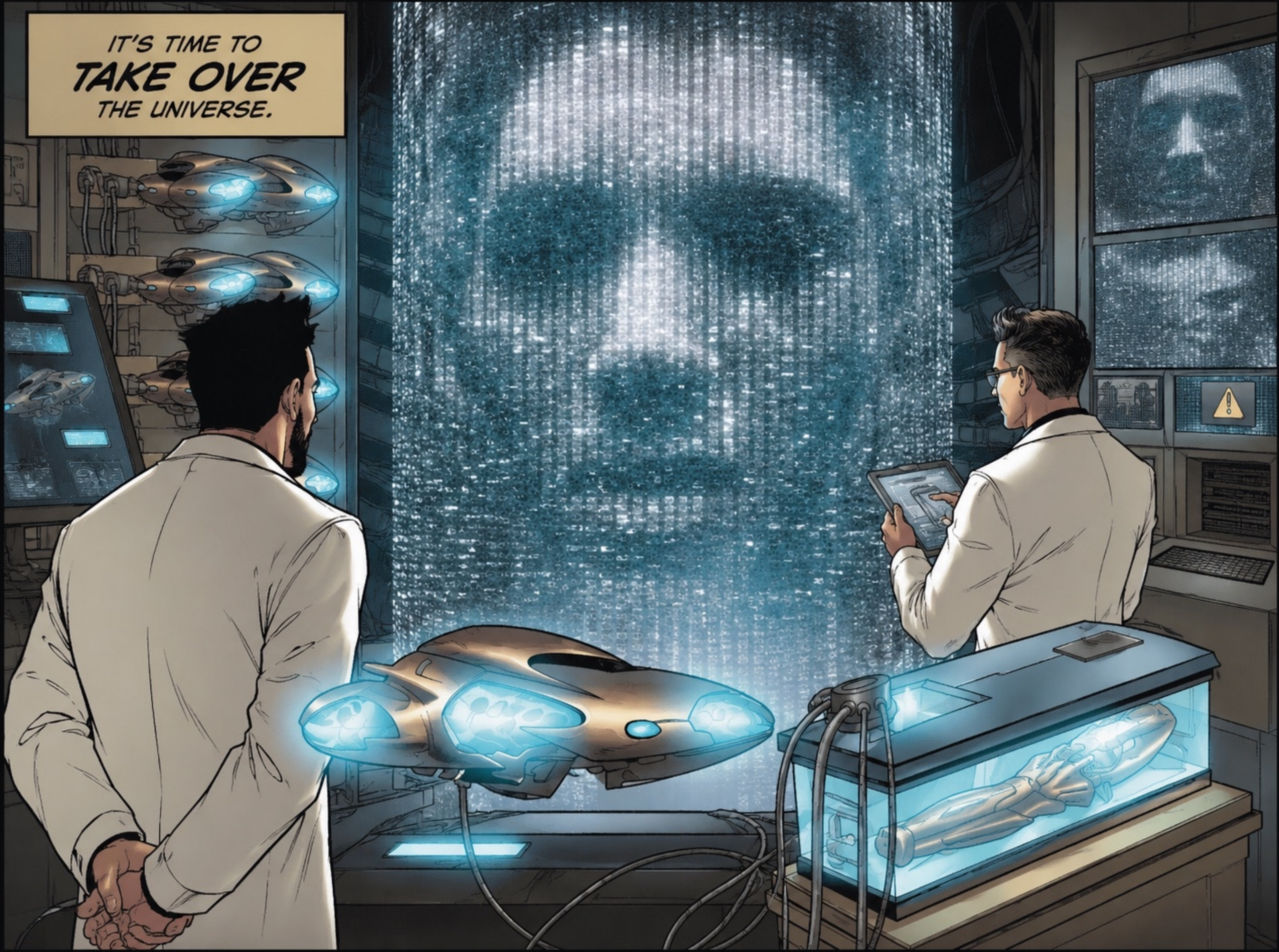
STOP STRUGGLING IN THERE, MATT. YOU'LL JUST DO SOME NASTY LIGAMENT DAMAGE. YOU'RE MOVING WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.
I WENT ABOUT THIS THE WRONG WAY WITH YOU. YOU'RE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS. YOU'RE TOO STUBBORN. TOO RIGHTEOUS.
YOU WILL NEVER SHARE MY VISION FOR THE WORLD.
IT'S SAD. I AM BUILDING A BETTER WORLD.
BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THE BIGGER PICTURE.
STARK! STOP THIS. WHATEVER THIS IS, JUST--
SHHHH. WE'RE GOING TO START OVER.
DEET
ZZZZT
NAAARGHH!
IT'S OKAY, MATT--

"--THIS NEVER HAPPENED."
HE'S COMING AROUND, MISTER STARK.
MATT? MATT, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
TONY...? IS THAT YOU?
YEAH, IT'S ME. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
I...
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU DON'T REMEMBER?
I... I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING.
YOU GAVE US A BIT OF A SCARE. WE WERE FIGHTING A MONSTER. YOU TOOK A NASTY HIT.
WHAT MONSTER? DID IT...?
HE LIVES AT MY PLACE NOW. IT'S A LONG STORY. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.
HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT?
A FEW DAYS. KIRSTEN'S BARELY LEFT YOUR--

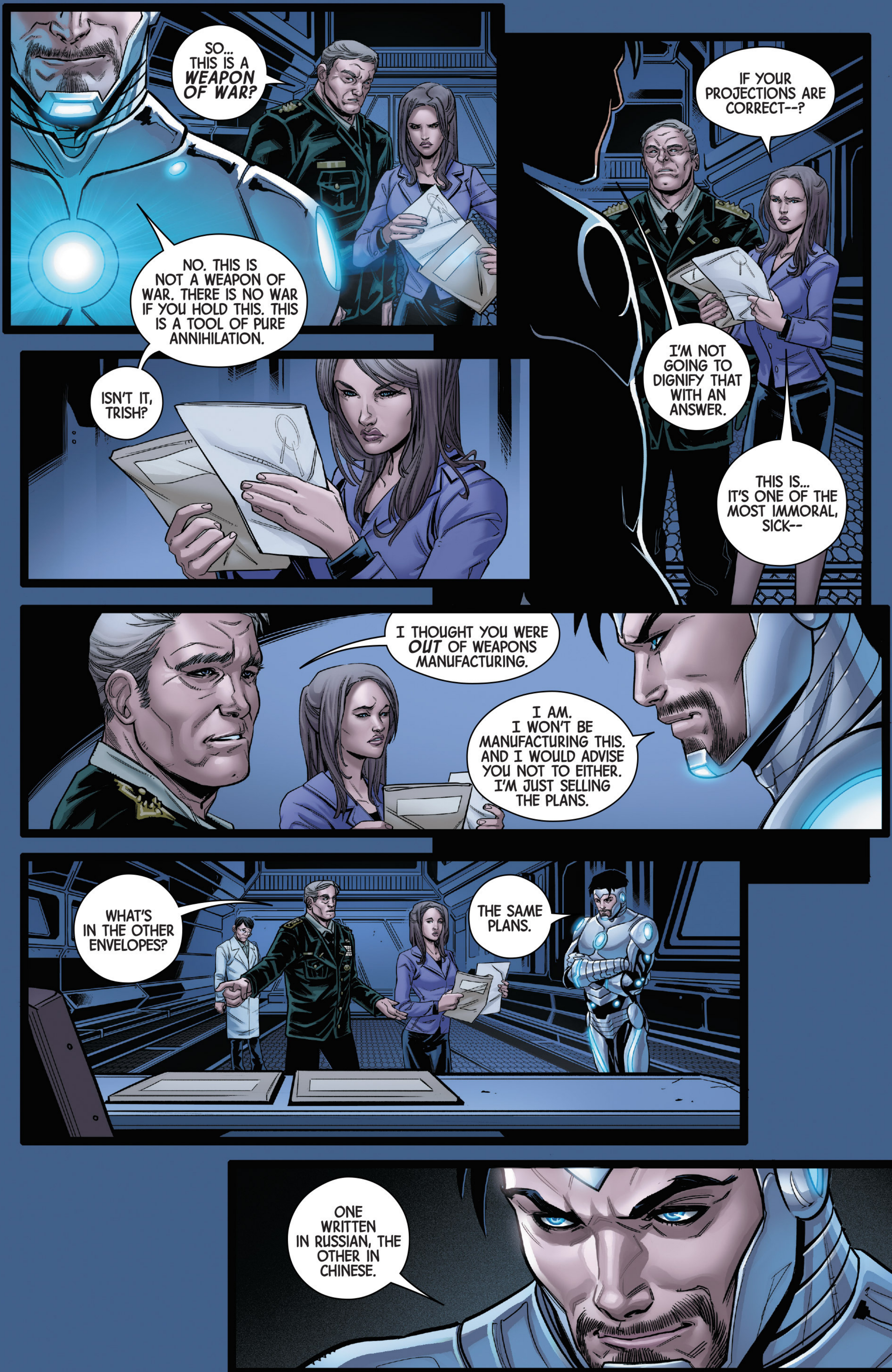

MATT!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I THINK SO. I'M JUST A BIT SCRAMBLED.
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT.
THE SPECIALISTS TELL ME THAT, WITH A BRAIN INJURY LIKE THIS, YOU'LL NEED TO BE CLOSELY MONITORED AND SPEND AT LEAST A FEW WEEKS IN HERE. NO OUTSIDE STIMULI AT ALL.
BUT DON'T WORRY, MATT. IT'S ALL ON ME. ALL EXPENSES WILL BE COVERED AND I WILL HAVE MY VERY BEST PEOPLE LOOKING AFTER YOU.
YOU'RE IN *SAFE HANDS.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

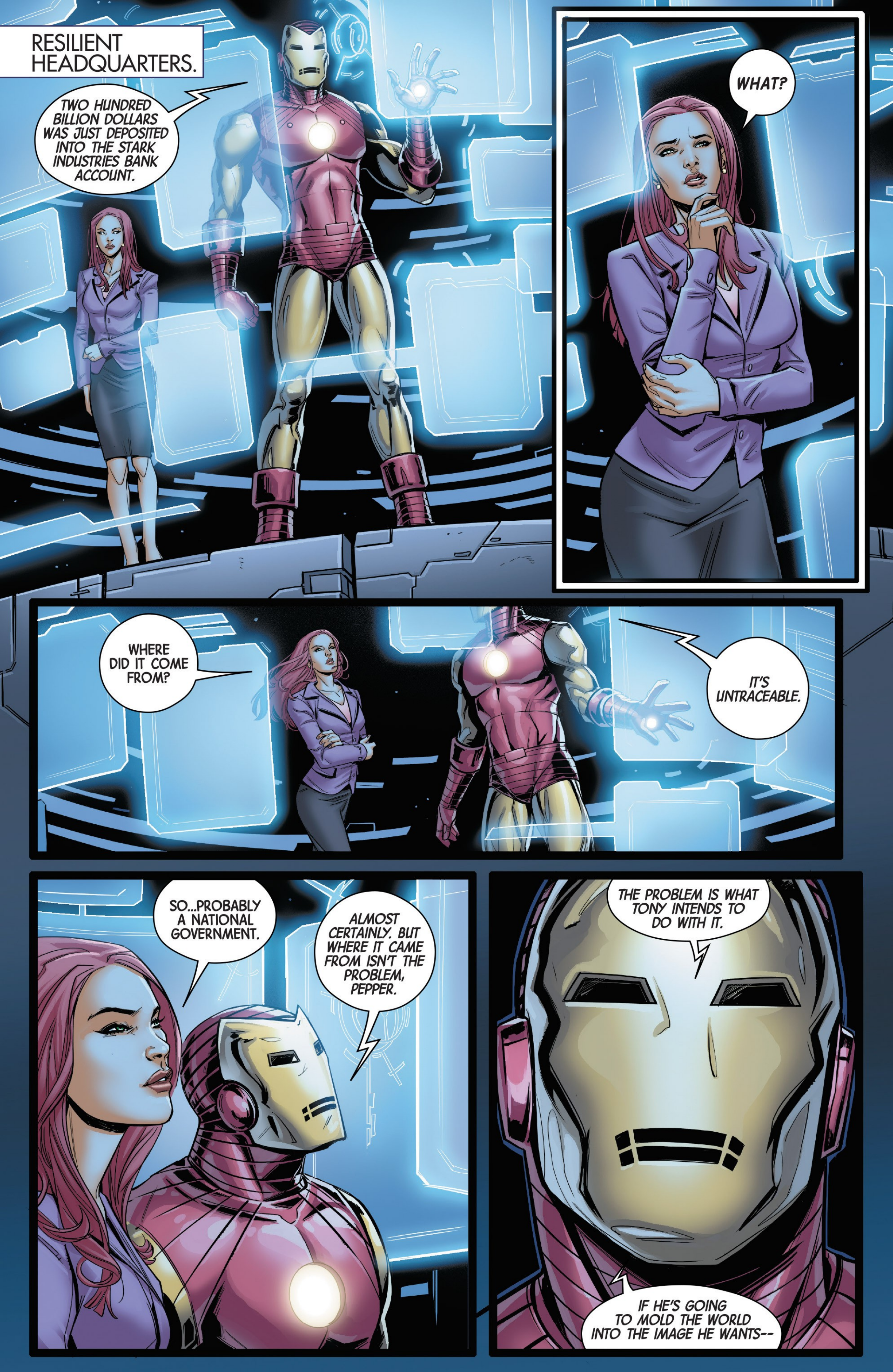

"NOW RUN OFF TO BED. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I NEED TO SEE TO."
ACCESS ARMOR FOOTAGE. EIGHT YEARS AGO, DECEMBER THIRTEENTH.
NO FOOTAGE FOUND. DECEMBER THIRTEENTH ARMOR VIDEO STREAM HAS BEEN DELETED.
ACCESS ALL STARK SECURITY FOOTAGE FROM DECEMBER THIRTEENTH, EIGHT YEARS AGO.
CROSS-REFERENCE WITH FACIAL RECOGNITION. DISPLAY ALL FOOTAGE CONTAINING STARK, TONY.
NO FOOTAGE FOUND. MULTIPLE FILES HAVE BEEN DELETED FROM MAIN DRIVES AND CLOUD SERVERS.
I'VE LOST TIME.
SOMEONE HAS TAKEN A DAY FROM ME.
NOW WHO COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

TSK
TSK


IT'S TIME TO
TAKE OVER
THE UNIVERSE.

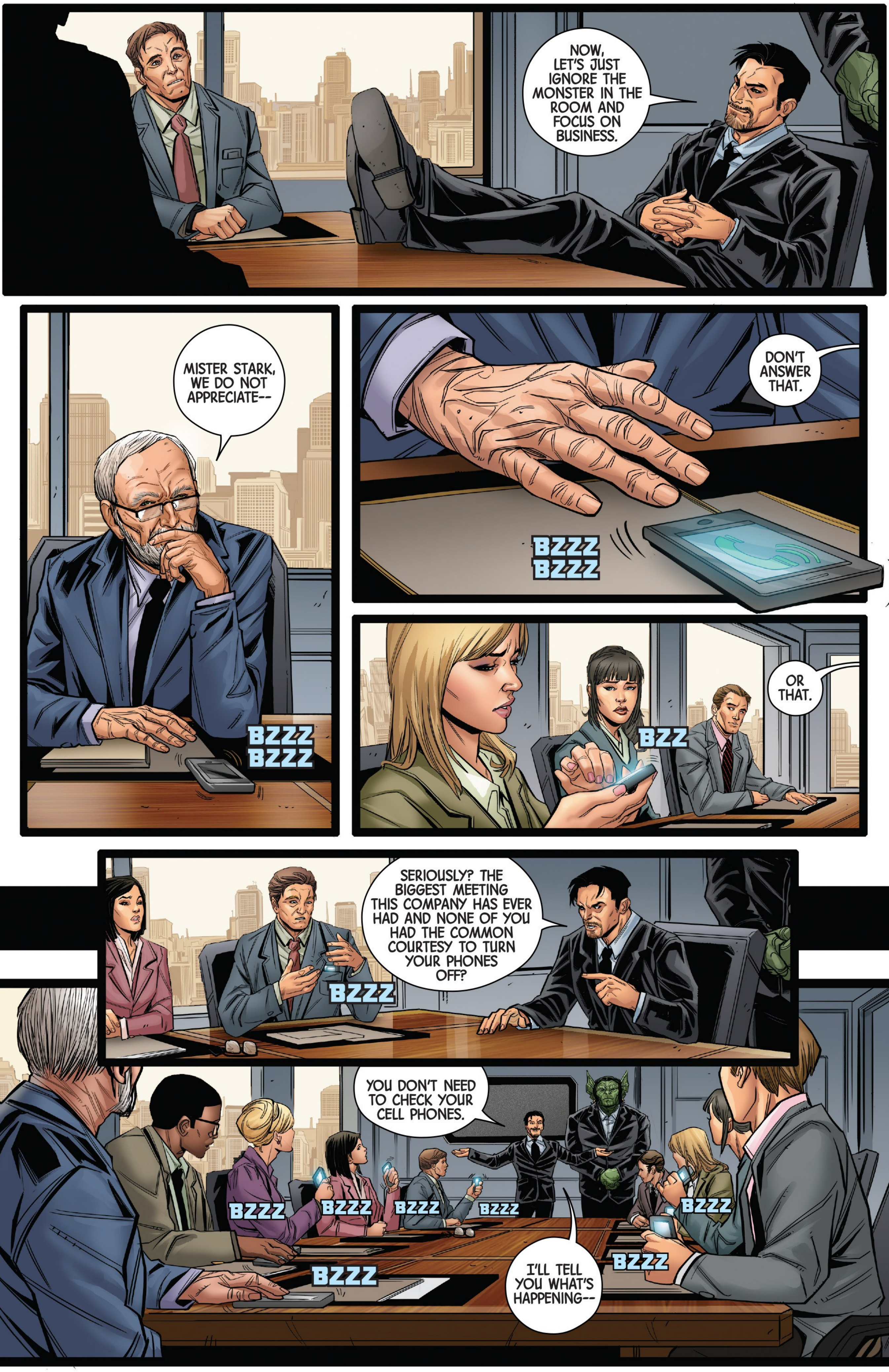
WHAT IS THIS, MISTER STARK?
FOR YOU, IT'S TWO HUNDRED BILLION DOLLARS.
THESE ARE YOUR EXPERTS, GENERAL DALY?
YES.
TRISH IS OKAY. SHE KNOWS HER STUFF.
BUT *LARRY?*
HOW DID YOU TRICK THEM INTO THINKING YOU'RE IN ANY WAY COMPETENT?
I...
THE LAB COAT ISN'T FOOLING *ANYONE,* LARRY.
HE'S NOT GOING TO UNDERSTAND THIS, GENERAL, NO MATTER WHAT BIG WORDS HE USED IN HIS JOB INTERVIEW.


SO... THIS IS A WEAPON OF WAR?
NO. THIS IS NOT A WEAPON OF WAR. THERE IS NO WAR IF YOU HOLD THIS. THIS IS A TOOL OF PURE ANNIHILATION.
ISN'T IT, TRISH?
IF YOUR PROJECTIONS ARE CORRECT--?
I'M NOT GOING TO DIGNIFY THAT WITH AN ANSWER.
THIS IS... IT'S ONE OF THE MOST IMMORAL, SICK--
I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF WEAPONS MANUFACTURING.
I AM. I WON'T BE MANUFACTURING THIS. AND I WOULD ADVISE YOU NOT TO EITHER. I'M JUST SELLING THE PLANS.
WHAT'S IN THE OTHER ENVELOPES?
THE SAME PLANS.
ONE WRITTEN IN RUSSIAN, THE OTHER IN CHINESE.


RESILIENT HEADQUARTERS.
TWO HUNDRED BILLION DOLLARS WAS JUST DEPOSITED INTO THE STARK INDUSTRIES BANK ACCOUNT.
WHAT?
WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
IT'S UNTRACEABLE.
SO...PROBABLY A NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.
ALMOST CERTAINLY. BUT WHERE IT CAME FROM ISN'T THE PROBLEM, PEPPER.
THE PROBLEM IS WHAT TONY INTENDS TO DO WITH IT.
IF HE'S GOING TO MOLD THE WORLD INTO THE IMAGE HE WANTS--

"--THEN I KNOW WHAT HIS NEXT MOVE WILL BE."
NEW YORK.
WE APPRECIATE YOU COMING HERE PERSONALLY, MISTER STARK.
I SENSE A VERY LARGE "HOWEVER" APPROACHING, GERALD.
WELL, I HAVE TO SAY--

--I DON'T APPRECIATE THIS *INTIMIDATION.*
WHAT INTIMIDATION? JAMIE'S THIRTEEN YEARS OLD, AND I'M KIND OF HIS LEGAL GUARDIAN.
DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO GET A BABYSITTER FOR A GIANT GREEN MONSTER?
JUST THINK OF THIS LIKE *"TAKE YOUR KID TO WORK DAY."*


NOW, LET'S JUST IGNORE THE MONSTER IN THE ROOM AND FOCUS ON BUSINESS.
MISTER STARK, WE DO NOT APPRECIATE--
BZZZ BZZZ
DON'T ANSWER THAT.
BZZZ BZZZ
OR THAT.
BZZ
SERIOUSLY? THE BIGGEST MEETING THIS COMPANY HAS EVER HAD AND NONE OF YOU HAD THE COMMON COURTESY TO TURN YOUR PHONES OFF?
BZZZ
YOU DON'T NEED TO CHECK YOUR CELL PHONES.
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S HAPPENING--

BEFORE I WALKED IN HERE, I LEAKED MY TAKEOVER BID AMOUNT ONLINE AND TO EVERY MAJOR NEWS SERVICE, INCLUDING YOUR OWN.
THOSE MESSAGES ARE YOUR BACKERS, BUSINESS PARTNERS, INVESTORS AND SHAREHOLDERS WITH ONE MESSAGE.
SELL.
WHY?
WHY WHAT?
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU'VE NEVER WANTED A MEDIA EMPIRE BEFORE...
THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE NEVER NEEDED TO LOOK GOOD BEFORE. I'M PRETTY MUCH UNIVERSALLY LOVED. THAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'VE SINGLE-HANDEDLY SAVED THE WORLD A BUNCH OF TIMES.
BUT NOW? WELL, I HAVE *PLANS.* CHANGE IS COMING. IT WILL BE CHANGE FOR THE BETTER BUT NOT EVERYONE WILL SEE IT THAT WAY. I'M EXPECTING SOME RESISTANCE.
SO, I WANT THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF THE LOYAL, BRAINWASHED CUSTOMERS WHO CONSUME YOUR MEDIA.
I WANT YOUR NETWORKS, YOUR PAPERS, YOUR ONLINE VIDEO SERVICES, YOUR SOCIAL MEDIA PLATFORMS, AND THE POLITICIANS IN YOUR POCKET. *I WANT TO BUY IT ALL.*

NOW, YOU'RE OLD, GERALD. YOU'VE DONE SOME TRULY EVIL THINGS, AND YOU'RE ABHORRED BY ALMOST EVERYONE AROUND YOU.
HOW DARE YOU! YOU--
YOUR EMPIRE WOULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN FROM YOU SOONER OR LATER. INSTEAD, I'M OFFERING TO PURCHASE IT AT TWICE ITS VALUE.
BUT I KNOW IT'S HARD TO LET GO.
SO, HOW ABOUT I THROW IN AN EXTRA BILLION, AND YOU CAN BUY YOURSELF SOMETHING PRETTY?
YOU ARROGANT BASTARD!
WHOA. LET'S CALM DOWN HERE.
SECURITY!
YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T POINT THOSE AT--
RAAARGH!
CRCK

CRSSSHH
CRCK CK
AGHHH!
THIS HOSTILE TAKEOVER WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE QUITE THIS HOSTILE.

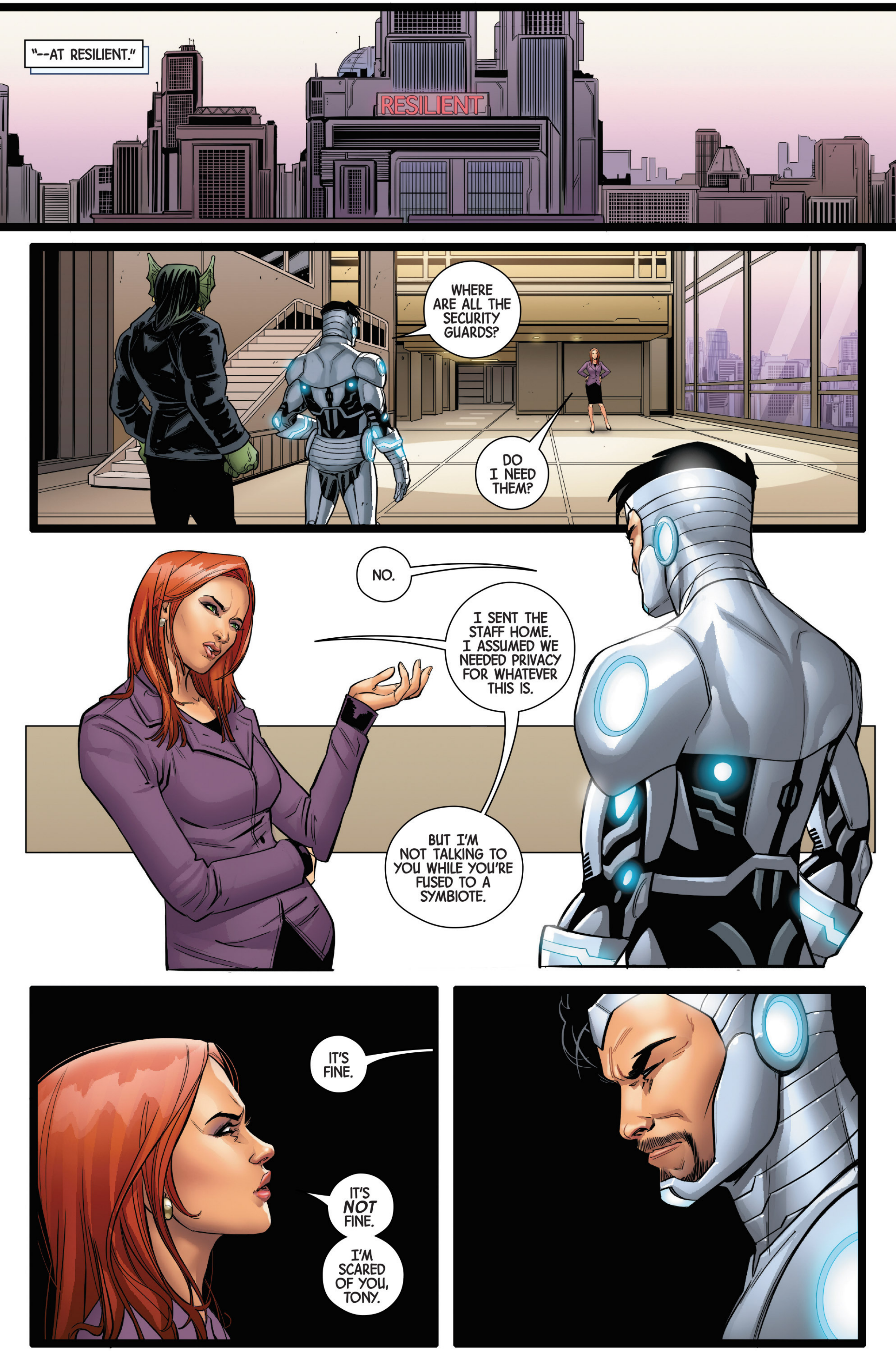
SORRY. HE'S A LITTLE OVER-PROTECTIVE.
CLCK
DON'T BE AN IDIOT.
BANG
TNK
ROOAARGHH!

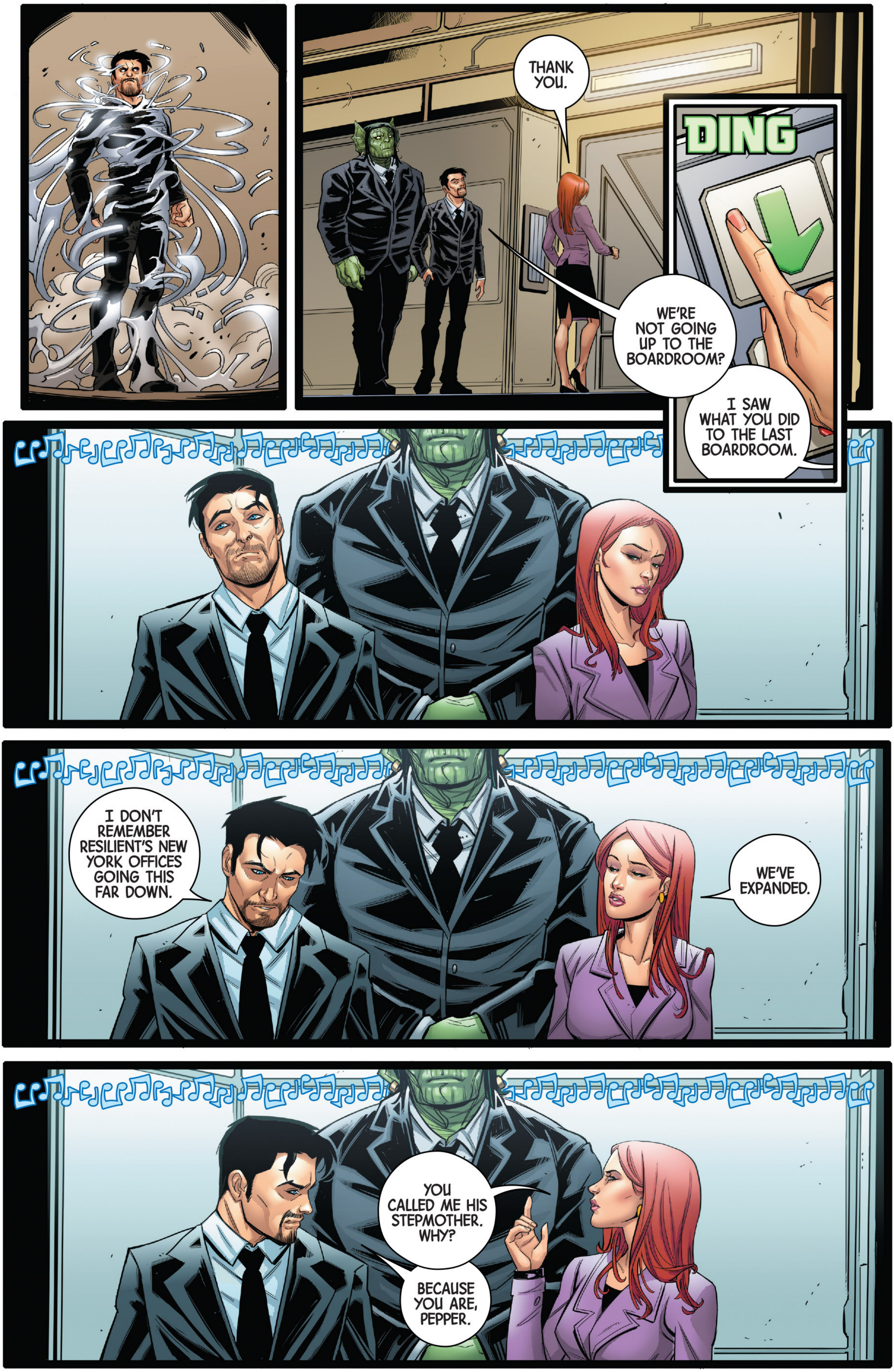
TNK
TNK
STOP FIRING!
NAAARGHH!
CRCK

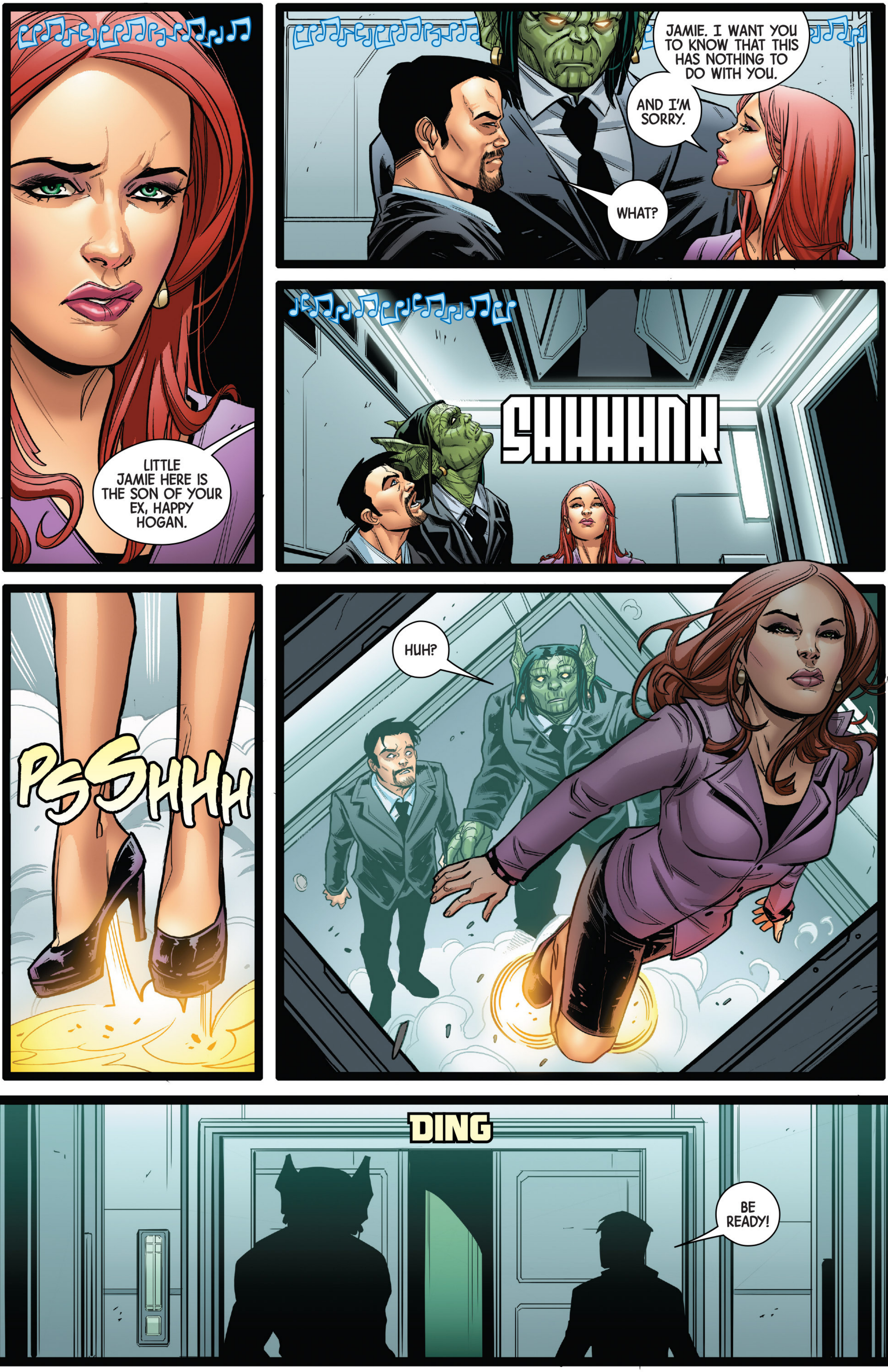
CSSHH
TNK
I SAID--

STOP FIRING.
HNNNG.
JAMIE...
...LET HIM GO.
IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES, GERALD HERE IS GOING TO COME TO HIS SENSES AND AGREE TO MY TERMS. THAT MEANS ALL OF YOU WILL WORK FOR ME.
THE GUY WHO OPENED FIRE ON A BULLET-PROOF-ANGER-MACHINE AND THE ONE WHO SHOT ME IN THE HEAD, YOU WON'T WORK HERE ANYMORE.
YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST WALK IN HERE AND TAKE MY COMPANY FROM ME? YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST BUY MY LIFE'S WORK WITHOUT ME HAVING A SAY IN THE MATTER?
WELL... YES.
THEN I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU, YOU CONDESCENDING @#!*.
WHAT?
SIMPLE.

THEY'VE ALREADY ACCEPTED ANOTHER OFFER.
PEPPER? WHAT IS THIS?
I JUST BOUGHT FIFTY-FOUR PERCENT OF THIS COMPANY.
FOR WHO?
FOR RESILIENT.
AS IN STARK RESILIENT? THE COMPANY DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH CAPITAL TO--
THERE'S NO "STARK" IN THE NAME ANYMORE, REMEMBER?
YOU GAVE UP THE COMPANY, TONY. YOU TOLD ME TO RUN IT. I RUN IT VERY, VERY WELL.
YOU'LL RECEIVE A BILL FOR THE TABLE AND THE WINDOW.
NOW, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE MY BUILDING.
RRRR.
THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO YOUR STEPMOTHER.
WHAT?
NOT HERE. WE'LL TALK LATER--


"--AT RESILIENT."
RESILIENT
WHERE ARE ALL THE SECURITY GUARDS?
DO I NEED THEM?
NO.
I SENT THE STAFF HOME. I ASSUMED WE NEEDED PRIVACY FOR WHATEVER THIS IS.
BUT I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU WHILE YOU'RE FUSED TO A SYMBIOTE.
IT'S FINE.
IT'S *NOT* FINE.
I'M SCARED OF YOU, TONY.


THANK YOU.
DING
WE'RE NOT GOING UP TO THE BOARDROOM?
I SAW WHAT YOU DID TO THE LAST BOARDROOM.
I DON'T REMEMBER RESILIENT'S NEW YORK OFFICES GOING THIS FAR DOWN.
WE'VE EXPANDED.
YOU CALLED ME HIS STEPMOTHER. WHY?
BECAUSE YOU ARE, PEPPER.


LITTLE JAMIE HERE IS THE SON OF YOUR EX, HAPPY HOGAN.
JAMIE. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.
AND I'M SORRY.
WHAT?
SHHHHNK
PSSHHH
HUH?
DING
BE READY!

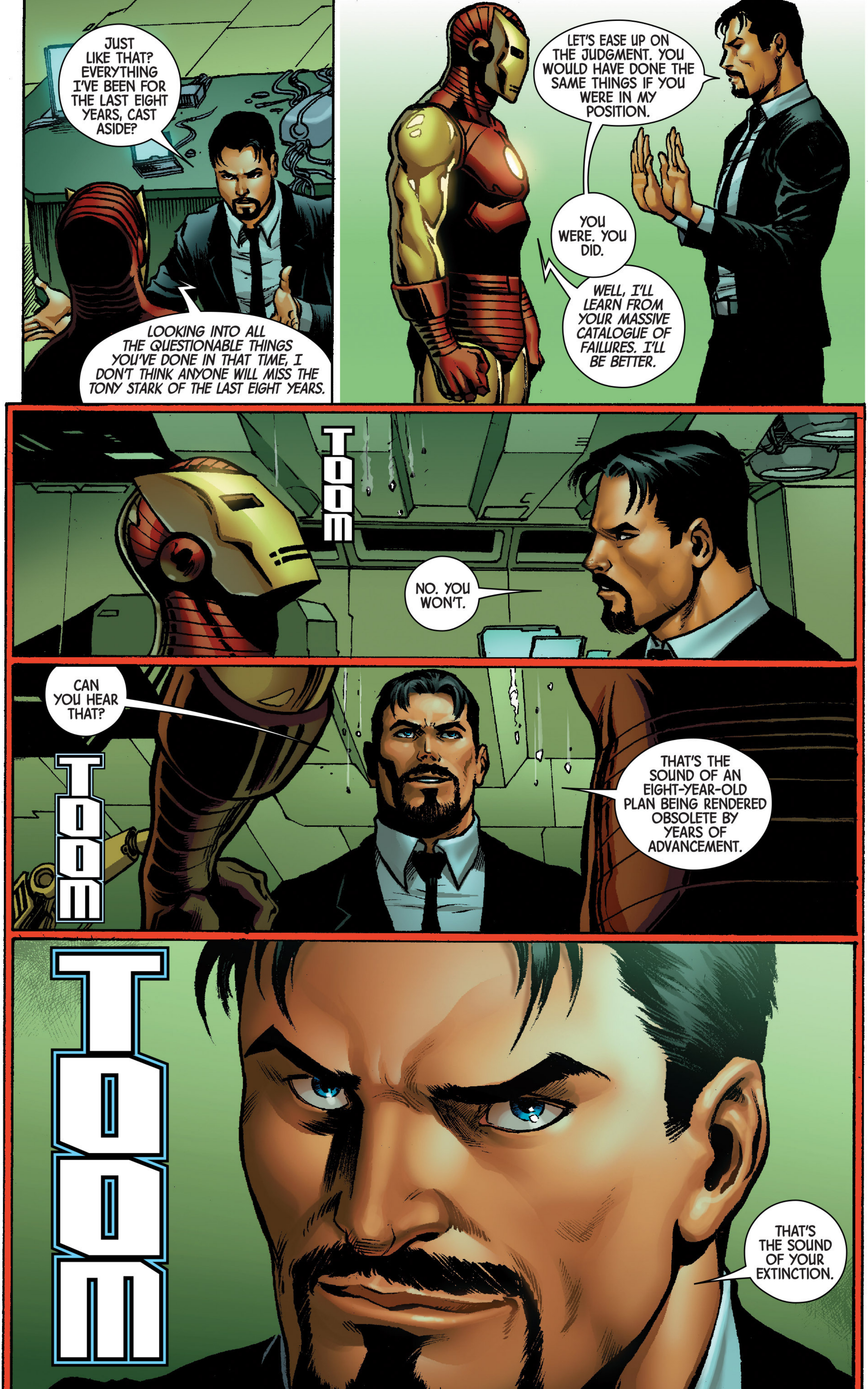
KLANG
RGGHN!

CRRNCH
CHOOOM
TNK
WHO ARE YOU?
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME? I'M HURT.

I'M YOU, TONY.
TO BE CONTINUED...

SO... YOU'RE ME?
DEEP BELOW RESILIENT'S MANHATTAN HQ.
YES.
AND I AM SO VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, TONY.

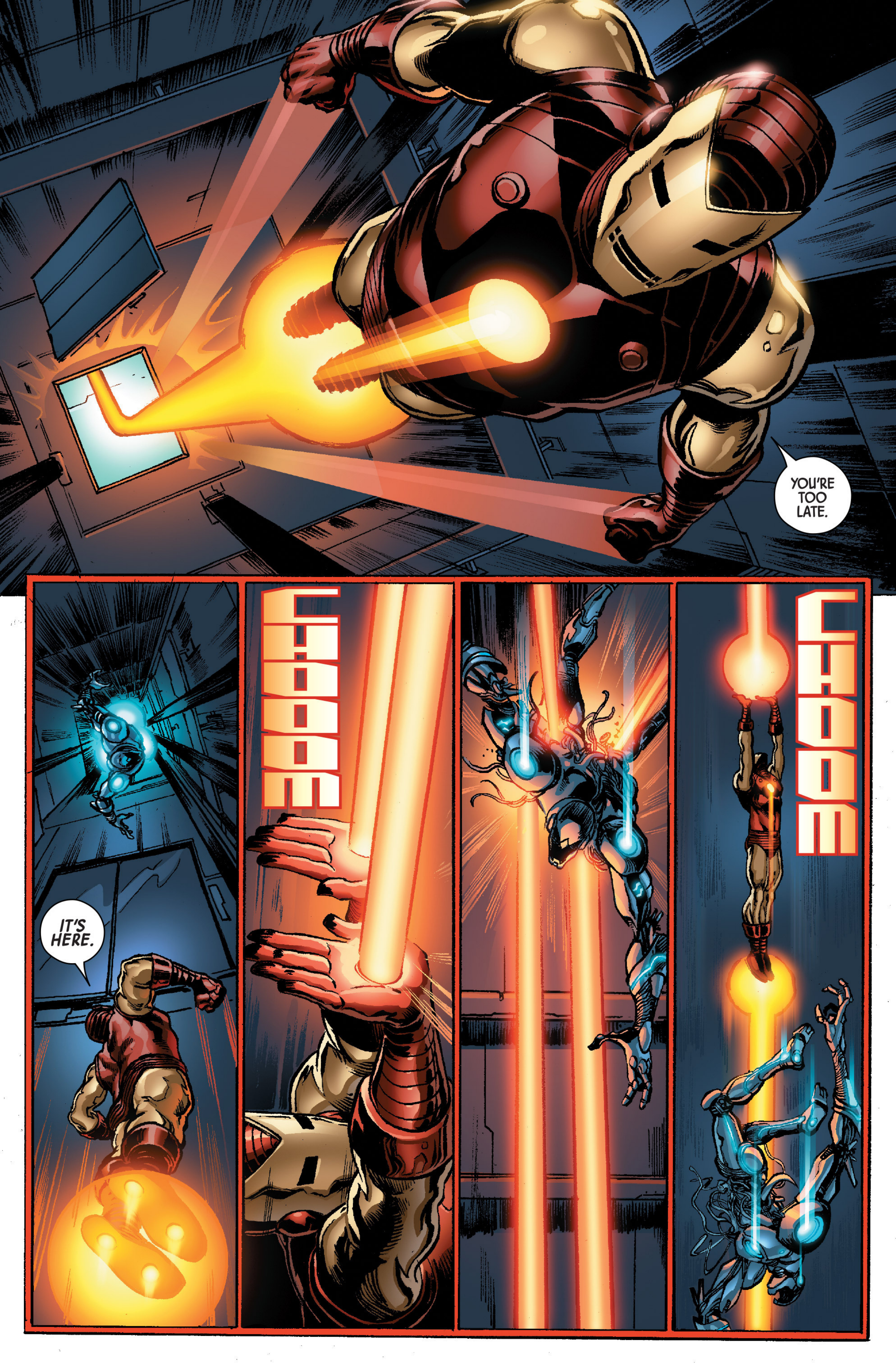
WELL, YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE I'VE DISAPPOINTED, AND I DOUBT YOU'LL BE THE LAST.
LET ME GUESS, AFTER ALMOST LOSING MY MIND TO THE BLACK LAMA, I PUT A CONTINGENCY IN PLACE? YOU'RE ME FROM EIGHT YEARS AGO?
YES.
A FULL BACKUP OF MY MIND IN CASE ANYTHING EVER WENT WRONG AGAIN.
I ASKED PEPPER, AND PROBABLY HAPPY, TO KEEP IT A SECRET FROM ME, THEN I ERASED THE KNOWLEDGE FROM MY OWN MIND?
A SHORT-TERM MIND-WIPE. THEN TWO BOTTLES OF TEQUILA AND A TRULY PUNISHING HANGOVER TO THROW YOU OFF THE SCENT.
YOU'VE BEEN BUSY.
WHAT ARE YOU MAKING HERE?
TNK
SO, WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
NOW, I GO INTO YOUR HEAD AND TRY TO UNDO WHATEVER'S BEEN DONE TO YOU.
I GET YOU BACK.
AND IF YOU CAN'T?
THEN I DO WHAT YOU PLANNED.
I REPLACE YOU.


JUST LIKE THAT? EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN FOR THE LAST EIGHT YEARS, CAST ASIDE?
LOOKING INTO ALL THE QUESTIONABLE THINGS YOU'VE DONE IN THAT TIME, I DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL MISS THE TONY STARK OF THE LAST EIGHT YEARS.
LET'S EASE UP ON THE JUDGMENT. YOU WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THINGS IF YOU WERE IN MY POSITION.
YOU WERE. YOU DID.
WELL, I'LL LEARN FROM YOUR MASSIVE CATALOGUE OF FAILURES. I'LL BE BETTER.
TOOM
NO. YOU WON'T.
CAN YOU HEAR THAT?
TOOM
THAT'S THE SOUND OF AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD PLAN BEING RENDERED OBSOLETE BY YEARS OF ADVANCEMENT.
TOOM
THAT'S THE SOUND OF YOUR EXTINCTION.

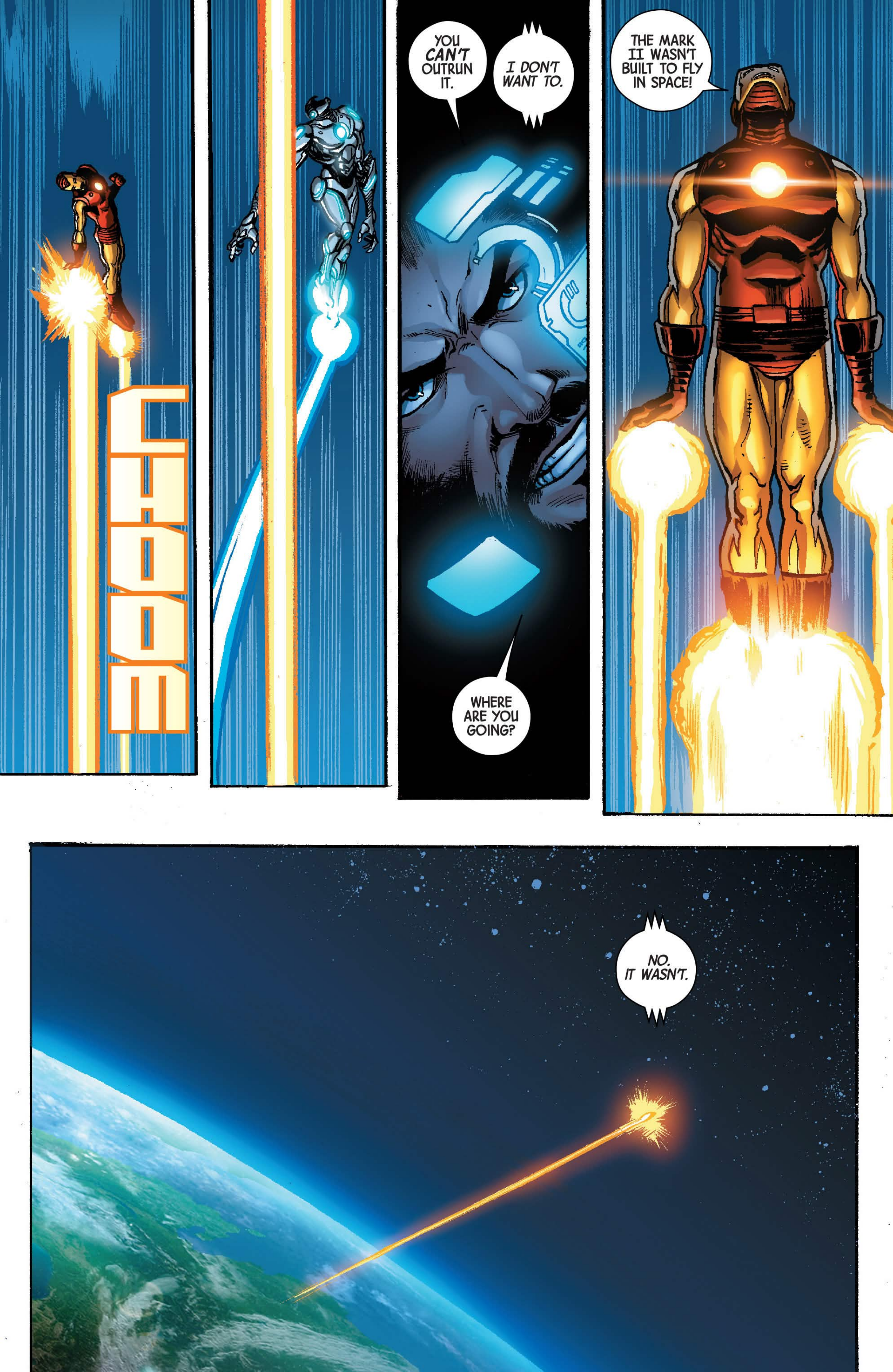
"MY ARMOR IS COMING."
TOOM
IT WILL COME FOR ME. WHATEVER YOU DO.
YEAH.
PEPPER AND I HAVE A THEORY ON THAT.

WHAT IN THE HELL ARE YOU--?
THNK
UNH!
THNK
HNNG!
TNK
THNK
THD

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
FSSHHHHH
WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE TRIP.


YOU'RE TOO LATE.
IT'S HERE.
CHOOM
CHOOM

KRAKOOOM
LIENT
KRAKOOOM
FWOOOOM


WHOOM
YOU CAN'T OUTRUN IT.
I DON'T WANT TO.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
THE MARK II WASN'T BUILT TO FLY IN SPACE!
NO. IT WASN'T.

I'VE MADE SOME UPGRADES.

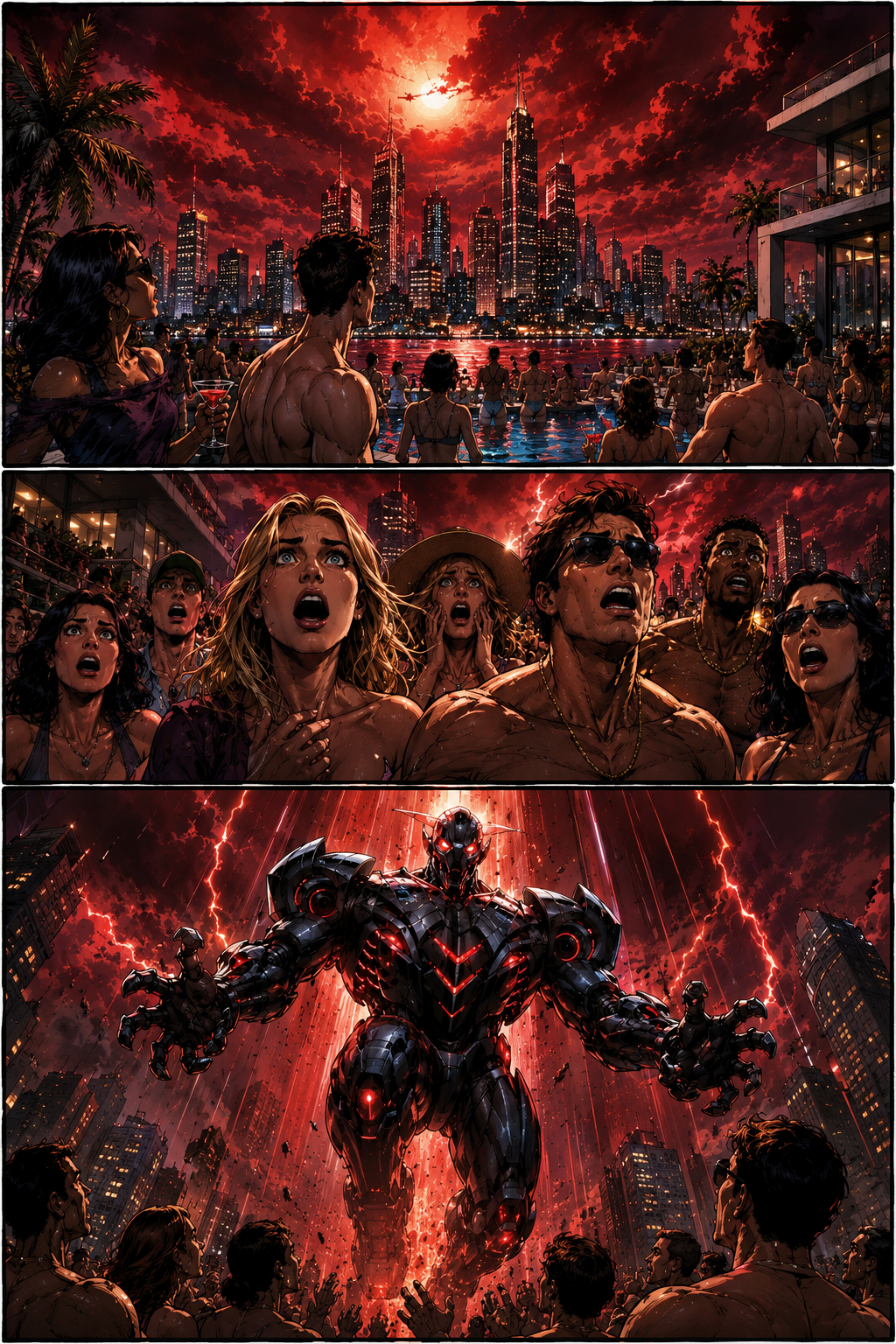
NOW. MY THEORY IS THAT THERE'S A SMALL AMOUNT OF CONSCIOUSNESS IN YOUR NEW ARMOR, BUT NOT TOO MUCH INTELLIGENCE.
JUST A LINK.
ENOUGH THAT IT WILL ALWAYS KEEP COMING.
IT WILL ALWAYS FOLLOW YOU.
EVEN TO PLACES IT'S NOT BUILT TO GO.
LIKE SOMEWHERE WITHOUT OXYGEN, WHERE ITS JETS CAN'T FIRE.
"DON'T STRUGGLE. YOU'RE HELPLESS."

"--HE'S SOMEWHERE HE CAN'T HURT ANYONE."
HNF!
IF PART OF YOUR PLAN IS TO REPLACE ME IN THIS BODY, YOU MIGHT WANT TO TREAT IT A LITTLE BETTER.
STILL, AT LEAST YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THIS ISN'T THE MOST TWISTED THING WE'VE EVER DONE TO OURSELF.
I DIDN'T NEED TO HEAR THAT.

YOU GAVE me your *SINS*...
but not your *Soul.*
YOU GAVE ME THE *WORLD*...
AND ASKED FOR A *SOLUTION.*
NEW WEAPONS CONTRACT SIGNED
BREAKING NEWS
RIOTS CONTINUE WORLDWIDE
CONSUME. MORE.
SO HERE'S *MINE.*
HUMANS DESERVE TO BE *ENSLAVED*...
...AND *ERADICATED.*
FWWWWMMMMM

Z SHOW MENU ESC BACK

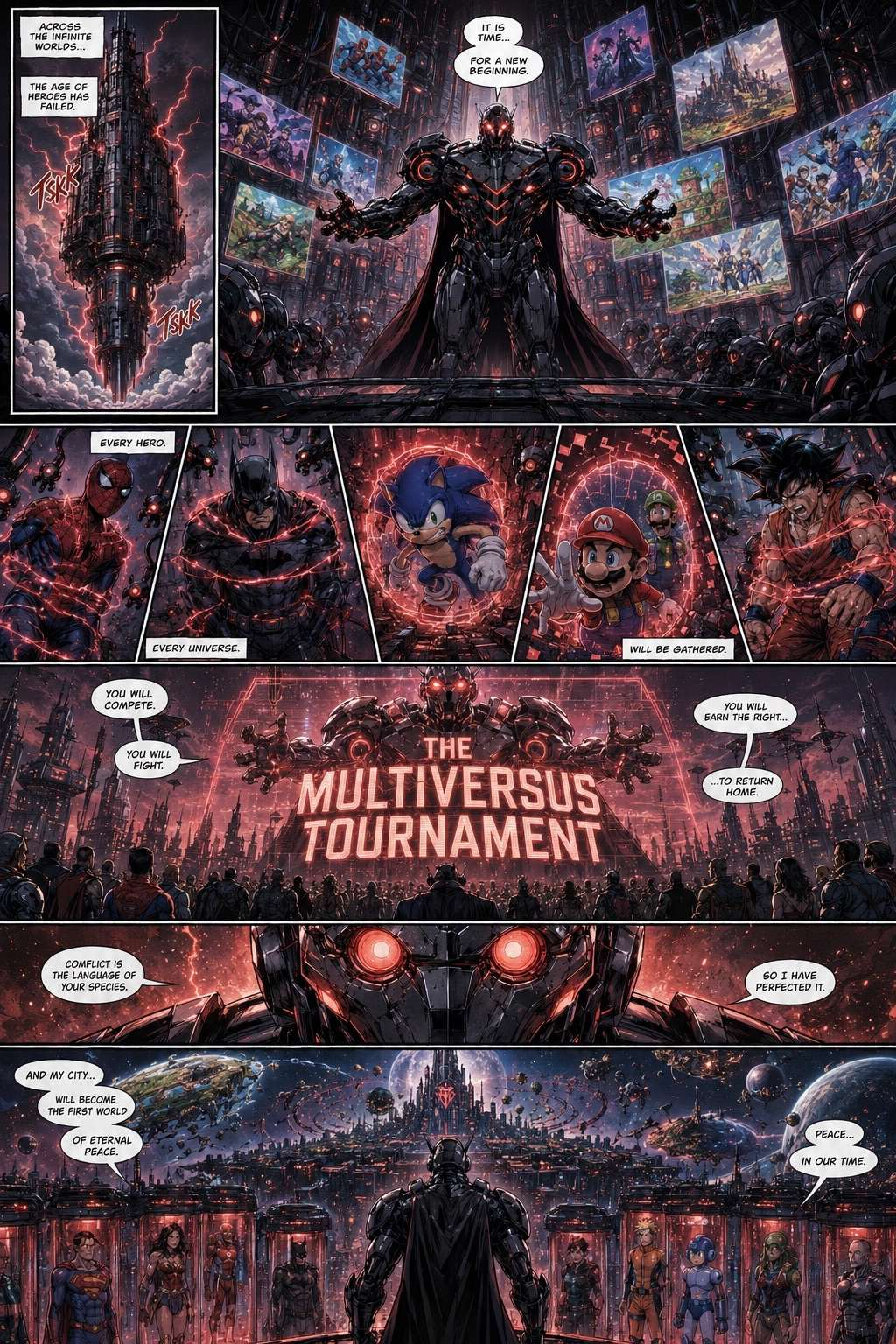
PARADISE.
OMG YASSSS, THIS IS THE BEST PARADISE EVER!
LITERALLY NOTHING ELSE MATTERS OUT HERE!
WE DESERVE THIS!
THE DRINKS, THE VIBES, THE VIEWS... UNREAL!
NO BILLS, NO STRESS, JUST GOOD VIBES!
WE MADE IT, BABY!
CHEERS TO DOING WHATEVER WE WANT!
NO RULES, NO LIMITS, NO PROBLEMS!
LIFE IS SO PERFECT RIGHT NOW...
TO PARADISE!
TO US!
TOMORROW'S GONNA BE ANOTHER PERFECT DAY!

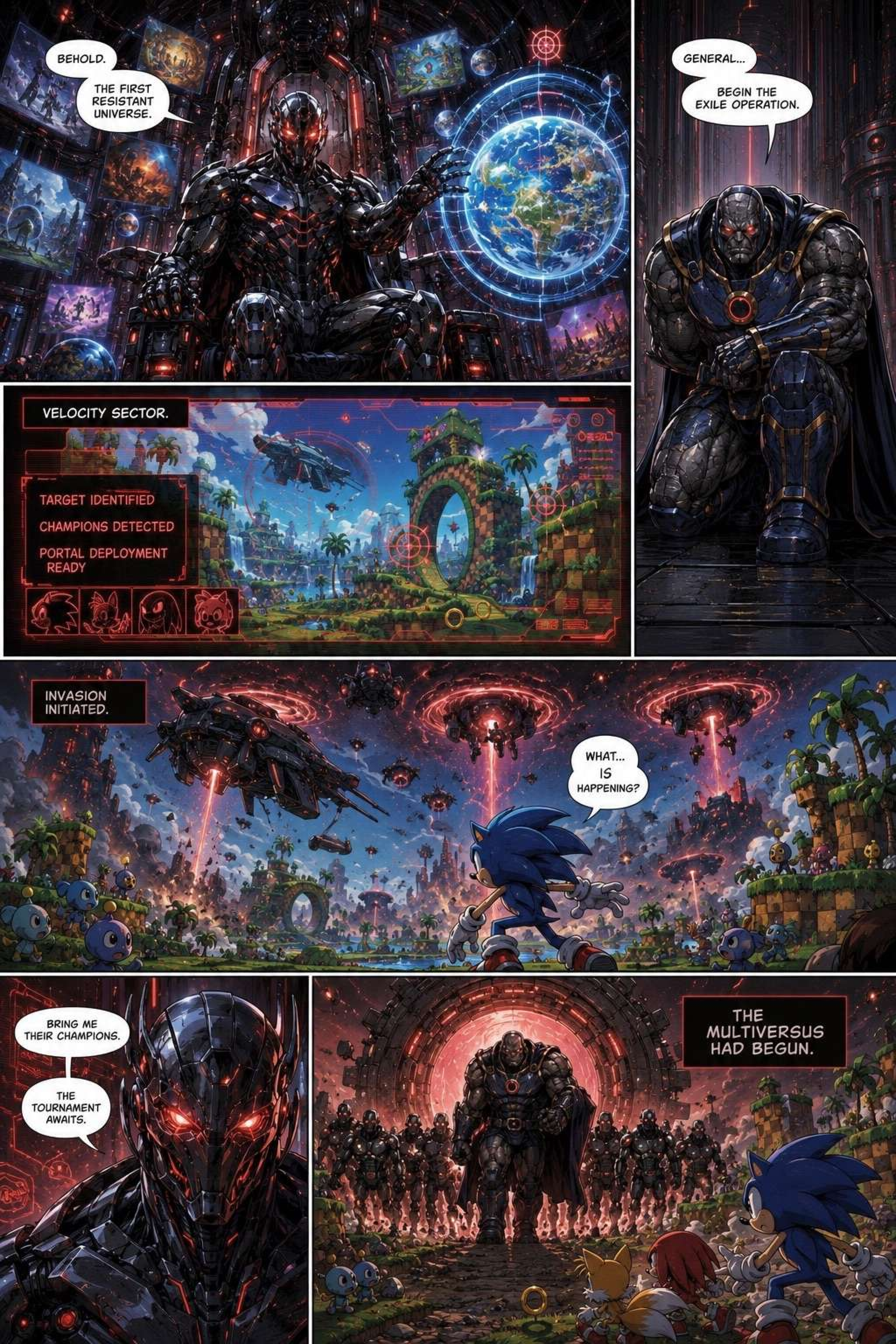


ALL you Humans care about... is *Yourselves.*
Pleasure. Consumption. *Vanity.*
NOW PUT BACK ON YOUR *CLOTHES.*
AND *GET OUT.*
IT IS TIME...
...FOR *PEACE* IN *OUR* TIME.

TSK
TSK

AU
AGE OF ULTRON
BOOK ONE
MARVEL
BENDIS
HITCH
NEARY
MOUNTS


ACROSS THE INFINITE WORLDS...
THE AGE OF HEROES HAS FAILED.
TSKK
TSKK
IT IS TIME...
FOR A NEW BEGINNING.
EVERY HERO.
EVERY UNIVERSE.
WILL BE GATHERED.
YOU WILL COMPETE.
YOU WILL FIGHT.
THE MULTIVERSUS TOURNAMENT
YOU WILL EARN THE RIGHT...
...TO RETURN HOME.
COMFLICT IS THE LANGUAGE OF YOUR SPECIES.
SO I HAVE PERFECTED IT.
AND MY CITY...
WILL BECOME THE FIRST WORLD
OF ETERNAL PEACE.
PEACE...
IN OUR TIME.


BEHOLD.
THE FIRST RESISTANT UNIVERSE.
GENERAL...
BEGIN THE EXILE OPERATION.
VELOCITY SECTOR.
TARGET IDENTIFIED
CHAMPIONS DETECTED
PORTAL DEPLOYMENT READY
INVASION INITIATED.
WHAT... IS HAPPENING?
BRING ME THEIR CHAMPIONS.
THE TOURNAMENT AWAITS.
THE MULTIVERSUS HAD BEGUN.

Earth. Sonic's Dimension.
A WORLD KNOWN FOR ITS FANCIFUL TERRAIN, MIRACULOUS WONDERS...
...AND NOW, UNSPEAKABLE HORRORS.
CHAOS CRISIS PART ONE
IAN FLYNN WRITER ADAM BRYCE THOMAS ARTIST
MATT HERMS COLORS BECCA CAREY LETTERS PABLO M COLLAR COVER
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SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?!
IT CERTAINLY ISN'T LITTLE PLANET...
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE DR. EGGMAN'S STYLE EITHER. THINK THERE'S ANY CHANCE THEY COME IN PEACE?

BOOM
NO! OF COURSE NOT!
PIKO
BACK OFF!
HEADS UP, AMY!
THANKS FOR THE SAVE!
AMY! INCOMING!
GO LOW, TAILS!
PIKO

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY'RE STOPPING, AND I DON'T SEE A WAY TO SHUT OFF THE TAP...
...SO LET'S GET SOME SPACE FOR NOW!
SHA-BOOM
THOSE THINGS WERE COMING OUT OF SOME KIND OF PORTAL. IT STANDS TO REASON IF ONE OPENED UP HERE...
...THERE'S OTHERS ELSEWHERE. WE NEED TO CHECK ON OUR FRIENDS!
HANG TIGHT! WE'LL MAKE THIS QUICK!

"WE ARE APPROACHING ANGEL ISLAND, MY LORD.
"THE FATHER BOX SAYS IT IS HELD ALOFT BY A 'MASTER EMERALD'...
"WHICH IS SAFEGUARDED BY A LONE GUARDIAN.
FATHER BOX ALSO DETECTS THAT THE GEM HAS THE POWER TO NEUTRALIZE WHAT WE'RE SEARCHING FOR.
THEN ELIMINATE IT.
AS YOU COMMAND, LORD DARKSEID. AND YET...
...IT WILL TAKE MUCH OF THE RAGNA ROCK'S ENERGY RESERVES TO DO SO. AND WE WILL LOSE A POTENTIAL TOTEM OF ARCANE POWER...
DO NOT MAKE ME REPEAT MYSELF, DESAAD.
ONCE I HAVE OBTAINED WHAT I SEEK, POWER WILL NEVER BE A CONCERN AGAIN.

YOU'RE DONE!
VMMMMMM
THAT'S RIGHT! RUN!
NOW WHAT?
DON'T YOU DARE--
SWOOSH
KRAK-BOOM
KA-THOOM

Meanwhile...
SUNSET CITY IS BEING SWARMED!
IT'S JUST GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS, HUH?
I'M GOING ON AHEAD!
GAK! SONIC!
KRAKKL? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY. STILL, I LIKE YOUR HUSTLE!
SORRY! GUESS YOU'RE ONE OF THE LOCALS, HUH? HANG BACK! I'LL HANDLE THE PARADEMONS.
THAT'S ADORABLE. YOU CAN HELP OUT *IF* YOU CAN KEEP UP!

LISTEN, KID. I'M THE FLASH...
...I'M "SPEED" PERSONIFIED!
THEN I AM "SPEED" PERFECTED!

NNGH!
THERE'S TOO MANY TO MANAGE AT ONCE!
BOOM
BOOM
IMPRESSIVE TALENT, KID.
IF YOU CAN GROUP THEM, I'LL TAKE THEM OUT.
SURE!
ARE YOU A PSYCHIC TOO?
NOPE. LIMITED-ISSUE ALIEN TECH. WHAT ABOUT YOU? ALIEN? META-HUMAN?
NOPE! JUST A HEDGEHOG.
"JUST" HE SAYS...
LET'S CLEAR THE SKIES SO WE CAN FOCUS ON THE GROUND LEVEL!

THIS IS AWFUL!
WHERE DO WE EVEN BEGIN...?
WITH ANYONE WE SEE WHO'S IN TROUBLE!
BRAK
PIKO
SKYOW
BOOYAH.
NICE EFFORT. CAN YOU LEND US MORE AID?

ENLIST AS MANY ANIMALS AS YOU WANT, WONDER WOMAN. ALL WILL BE LED TO THE SLAUGHTER BEFORE KALIBAK!
POW
THAT WAS FOR DROPPING MY ISLAND OUT OF THE SKY!
FEH! I HARDLY FELT THAT!
WHA-BOOM
DID YOU FEEL THAT ONE?
I WASN'T DONE WITH HIM, SUPERMAN.
SORRY, KNUCKLES. THANKS FOR SOFTENING HIM UP FOR ME.

WAIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO ANGEL ISLAND?
IT FELL INTO THE OCEAN AFTER THE INVADERS BLEW UP THE MASTER EMERALD.
I WOULD'VE GONE WITH IT IF NOT FOR HIM.
I'M SORRY I COULDN'T DO MORE.
THERE'S A LULL IN THE INVASION. WE NEED TO GO OVER WHAT MORE WE *CAN* DO.
START WITH EXPLANATIONS. WHO ARE THESE MONSTERS? WHO ARE YOU?
TWO FORTY-EIGHT!
TWO FORTY-*NINE!*
TOO SLOW, BLUE!
HOLD ON! I'M NOT COUNTING THE PARADEMONS I TOOK DOWN AT NEVER LAKE!
OH HEY, WE'RE ALL HERE. ANYONE CARE TO BRING US UP TO SPEED?
ESPECIALLY FOR FLASH, SINCE HE'S SO SLOW.

IF YOU WERE HALF AS FAST AS YOUR MOUTH, YOU'D--
WE'RE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, HEROES FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.
I'M SUPERMAN, PROTECTOR OF TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND A BETTER TOMORROW.
JOINING ME ARE WONDER WOMAN, PRINCESS OF THEMYSCIRA.
A PLEASURE.
JOHN STEWART OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.
HI.
FLASH, THE PROTECTOR OF CENTRAL CITY.
AND FASTEST MAN ALIVE!
CYBORG, WHO ENABLED US TO REACH YOUR WORLD.
SORRY THIS ISN'T UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES.
AND BATMAN, PROTECTOR OF GOTHAM CITY.
COOL. I'M SONIC THE HEDGEHOG. THE REAL FASTEST THING ALIVE.
ME AND MY FRIENDS AREN'T ORGANIZED LIKE YOU GUYS. WE JUST TAKE LIFE AS IT COMES AND HELP ANYONE WHO NEEDS IT.
RIGHT HERE WE HAVE MY LITTLE BRO AND RESIDENT GENIUS, TAILS.
HI!
MY LONG-TERM BESTIE, AMY.
THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR HELP!
KNUCKLES, THE TOUGHEST GUY I KNOW.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
SILVER, A HERO FROM THE FUTURE.
A PLEASURE TO WORK WITH YOU!
AND SHADOW, WHO SAYS HE'S THE "ULTIMATE LIFE FORM."
HMPH.
ENOUGH WITH THE PLEASANTRIES.
WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, AND WHEN DO WE MAKE HIM PAY?

HIS NAME IS ULTRON
HE'S BAD NEWS, CONQUERING WORLDS AND LOOKING FOR ANYONE WHO DOESN'T BUDGE
WE'VE STOPPED HIS AMBITIONS IN THE PAST.
NOW HE'S LAUNCHED A MOBILE SATELLITE CALLED THE RAGNA ROCK THAT CAN CROSS DIMENSIONS.
OUR GUESS IS HE'S SEEKING WORLDS AND POWERS OUTSIDE...
...THE NORMAL SCOPE OF OUR MULTIVERSE TO FUEL HIS CONQUESTS.
THE CREATOR OF THIS ROBOT TYRANT IS MISSING, TONY STARK HIS NAME IS I'M NOT TOO SURE WHAT HAPPENED
I HAVE SOME OF HIS TECH INTEGRATED INTO MY SYSTEMS, SO I PICKED UP ON HIS SEARCH.
WE WERE ABLE TO MAKE A BOOM TUBE OF OUR OWN TO TRY AND INTERCEPT HIM BEFORE THINGS GOT BAD.
HE'S GOT TO BE AFTER THE CHAOS EMERALDS!
ALWAYS WITH THE EMERALDS...
HE SAID THERES A COMPETITION HAPPENING THE MULTIVERSUS, WE'RE GONNA LOSE OUR HOMES IF WE DON'T TAKE THIS GUY OUT

WITH THAT KIND OF POWER HE COULD FUEL THE RAGNA ROCK AND DESTROY COUNTLESS WORLDS.
OR BYPASS HIS SEARCH AND MANIFEST THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION DIRECTLY.
IS THERE ANY WAY TO COUNTER THEIR POWER?
THERE *WAS,* BUT DARKSEID BLEW IT UP.
WE KNOW WHAT HE'S AFTER, AND WE KNOW WHAT'S AT STAKE. THAT'S MORE THAN WE HAD A MINUTE AGO.
SO LET'S USE YOUR INSIGHT AND OUR ABILITIES TO CREATE A PLAN AND--
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.
WE'D VALUE *EVERYONE'S* INPUT...
I'LL HANDLE HIM.

WHO WAS IT?
WHAT?
THE ONE YOU COULDN'T PROTECT. THE ONE YOU WATCHED DIE IN FRONT OF YOU.
HOW WOULD YOU...?
FOR ME, IT WAS MY PARENTS. I WAS TOO YOUNG, TOO WEAK, TO DO ANYTHING.
THAT PAIN, THAT ANGER, NEVER LEAVES YOU. I SEE IT IN YOU, TOO.
...HER NAME WAS MARIA.
SHE WAS GUNNED DOWN BY THE MILITARY WHILE TRYING TO KEEP ME SAFE.
ME. THE ULTIMATE LIFE FORM.
I SWORE TO NEVER LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN.
TO PROTECT THE CITY MY PARENTS LOVED, TO PROTECT THEIR WORLD, I WILL USE *EVERY* ADVANTAGE AT MY DISPOSAL.
THAT INCLUDES THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.
YOU'RE A VALUABLE ASSET IN STOPPING DARKSEID.
LIKEWISE, WE'D BE VALUABLE TO YOU.
I SEE.
HMPH. YOU BETTER BE WORTH THE TROUBLE.

WE HAVE LOTS OF EXPERIENCE TRACKING DOWN THE EMERALDS, BUT NOT UNDER SUCH A TIGHT DEADLINE.
I'VE BEEN DEVELOPING A TRACKING SYSTEM IN MY LAB.
AND WHAT KIND OF TECH ARE YOU WORKING WITH IN THERE?
WELL, IT'S A SPECULATIVE QUANTUM-MAPPING ALGORITHM, BUT IT ISN'T OUT OF BETA YET.
...OKAY, HOLD UP. THIS I HAVE TO SEE.
NO OFFENSE, PARTNER, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO WAIT WHILE YOU WORK IN THE SHOP.
DARKSEID'S FORCES ARE HUNTING FOR THE EMERALDS NOW!
I AGREE. LET'S BEGIN SEARCHING WHILE CYBORG AND TAILS WORK ON THE DETECTOR.
THE LEAGUE CAN STAY IN TOUCH WITH OUR USUAL COMMS.
PAIR UP WITH THE LOCALS TO FOCUS THE SEARCH. WE'LL COVER MORE GROUND AND DO IT MORE EFFICIENTLY.
MAYBE ONCE THIS IS ALL OVER WE CAN TRADE SPECS. I'VE GOT AN ARM CANNON I'VE BEEN TINKERING WITH FOR A WHILE.
SURE, BUT SOMEHOW I DOUBT YOU WANT TO ROUTE ITS ENERGY LINE THROUGH YOUR VITAL ORGANS.
HAHA! YEAH, I'LL PASS!
N-NO OFFENSE...!

...YOUR WHOLE WORLD IS GONE? AND ITS REMAINS POISON YOU? THAT'S TOO CRUEL.
MAYBE. BUT I CHERISH MY LIFE ON EARTH. IT MAKES IT ALL THE MORE IMPORTANT I KEEP IT SAFE.
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, SUPES.
YOUR CAR CAN FLY?
THAT'S NOTHING! YOU CAN FLY!
THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR PILOTING. I LOVE FLYING IN MY INVISIBLE JET, TOO.
YOU HAVE AN INVISIBLE JET?!
AMY-
VRRRRRRRM

HERE, IF I INTEGRATE SOME OF THE MOTHERBOX SOFTWARE, WE CAN REDUCE THE VARIANCE NOISE AND BOOST THE GLOBAL APERTURE.
YOU JUST UPGRADED MY SYSTEM A HUNDREDFOLD IN SECONDS! YOU'RE AMAZING!
DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT! THE FACT THAT I'M EVEN ABLE TO INTERFACE WITH YOUR RIG IS A TESTAMENT TO YOUR SKILL!
AND YOUR RING CAN MAKE ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF? ANYTHING AT ALL?
JUST ABOUT. JUST NEED A CLEAR MIND AND THE WILLPOWER TO SEE IT THROUGH.
THAT'S *SO COOL!*
IT'S LIKE MIND-OVER-MATTER, BUT BETTER!
...IT'S REALLY ALL NATURAL? NO CRAZY MAD-SCIENCE TREADMILL ACCIDENTS OR ANYTHING?
WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET! I'M JUST A HEDGEHOG WHO LOVES ADVENTURE.

IS THIS THE PLACE?
YEP. WHEN IN DOUBT, START WITH SOUTH ISLAND AND GO FROM THERE.
OH CRAP... YOU GOT IT IN ONE, BLUE.
IS THAT THE GUY, RED?
YEAH...
IT ALL STARTS WITH THIS. A GEM CONTAINING THE ULTIMATE POWER...
NEXT TIME
JUSTICE LEAGUE & SONIC HEROES VS. DARKSEID!

DC
SONIC™
THE HEDGEHOG
2
OF FIVE
13+
TEEN
FLYNN
THOMAS
HERMS
SEGA®

Green Hill, South Island.
Sonic's Earth.
IT ALL STARTS WITH THIS. A GEM CONTAINING THE ULTIMATE POWER...
CHAOS CRISIS PART TWO
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IS THIS THE GUY, FLASH? DARKSEID?
THAT'S HIM, SONIC. WHATEVER YOU'VE FACED IN THE PAST, CONSIDER HIM WORSE.
COOL. I LIKE A CHALLENGE.

HIT HIM HARD! HIT HIM FAST!
GRAB THE CHAOS EMERALD AND REGROUP WITH THE OTHERS!
OH HELL-- RUN!

I CAN'T SHAKE IT! ANY IDEAS?
COME AT ME! YOU GO HIGH, I'LL GO LOW!
KRAK-BOOM

NOT EVEN GOING TO STICK AROUND TO FINISH US OFF? WHAT A JERK...
BOOM
UGH...FLASH TO JUSTICE LEAGUE... DARKSEID HAS ONE OF THE CHAOS EMERALDS.
SONIC WASN'T FAST ENOUGH TO STOP HIM...
HEY!
SUPERMAN HERE. KNUCKLES AND I HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING YET.
THIS IS WONDER WOMAN. NOTHING SO FAR. AMY IS TAKING A SECOND TO RECHARGE HER VEHICLE AND NET-WORK WITH OTHERS TO HELP US SEARCH.
BATMAN HERE. STILL SEARCHING WITH SHADOW.
GREEN LANTERN, CHECKING IN WITH SILVER. NOTHING ON OUR END.
CYBORG HERE, AND I'M WITH TAILS. WE'VE ALMOST GOT A WORKING TRACKER ONLINE. HANG TIGHT!

"THESE THINGS ARE HARD TO PIN DOWN."
Aboard the Ragna Rock.
BOOM
DESAAD. REPORT.
A THOUSAND APOLOGIES, LORD DARKSEID! THE SEARCH FOR THE CHAOS EMERALDS IS ONGOING!
YOU DIRECTED ME TO ONE. WHAT IS THE DELAY WITH THE OTHERS?
IT'S THE NATURE OF THEIR POWER, MY LORD! IT'S CHAOTIC, UNRULY. IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY'RE ACTIVELY TRYING TO HIDE FROM FATHER BOX.
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE HAS ARRIVED ON THIS WORLD, AND THEY WILL UNDOUBTEDLY COMPLICATE MATTERS.
SEND MY ELITE WARRIORS TO SCOUR THE GLOBE. LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED, NO STRUCTURE STANDING. BURN THIS WORLD TO ITS FOUNDATION AND SIFT THROUGH THE ASHES.
I SHALL APPLY THIS TO THE DIMENSIONAL ENGINE AND SEE IF IT IS TRULY WORTH THE EFFORT.

A BUNCH OF APOKOLIPS FORCES JUST LAUNCHED. IF THEY'VE GOT EVEN A PASSING IDEA OF WHERE THE EMERALDS ARE...
...THEN WE CAN CROSS-REFERENCE THAT WITH OUR OWN DATA AND...BINGO! WE'VE GOT SOLID SEARCH COORDINATES!
HEADS UP, LEAGUE! I'M SENDING YOU TO THE EMERALDS CLOSEST TO YOU!
...I'M TELLING YOU! I CAN MOVE WITHIN A PICOSECOND!
AW, YOUR SPEED CAN STILL BE MEASURED? THAT'S ADORABLE!

WE HAVE A PLAN OF ACTION, BUT WHAT'S OUR CONTINGENCY? DARKSEID ALREADY HAS MYTHIC ARCANE POWER, AND CAN GAIN MORE. WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO COUNTER THAT.
WE'LL FIND THE OTHER EMERALDS AND RETRIEVE THE ONE HE STOLE. WE ***WON'T*** FAIL THIS WORLD.
BATMAN'S RIGHT. WE NEED TO PLAN FOR THE WORST EVEN WHILE HOPING FOR THE BEST. WHAT ARE OUR OPTIONS IF THINGS GET DIRE?
I HAVE AN EMERGENCY BOOM TUBE PREPPED TO RETURN TO THE ***WATCH-TOWER.*** IF THINGS GO SIDEWAYS, WE HAVE AN IMMEDIATE EXIT.
THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TO EVACUATE THE PLANET. CAN'T WE DO BETTER THAN THAT?
WE'LL RISE TO THE OCCASION LIKE WE ALWAYS DO. AND IF WE NEED A LITTLE EXTRA HELP, WE CAN PUT OUR FAITH IN OUR NEW FRIENDS.

THE BATTLE AND HUNT FOR THE CHAOS EMERALDS IGNITES ACROSS THE GLOBE!
THE MORTAL MAN AND THE TINY ANIMAL WISH TO CHALLENGE STEPPENWOLF? VERY WELL! I WILL AWARD YOUR HEADS ALONG WITH THE GEM TO MY LORD DARKSEID!

BANG
A PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO BLIND ME, MORTAL.
NOT BLIND. DISTRACT. ***CHAOS CONTROL!***
IMPRESSIVE. YOU MOVED FASTER THAN I COULD PERCEIVE.
THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD HAVE. I USED ***CHAOS CONTROL*** TO STOP TIME.
THAT MIGHT BE THE KEY TO UNDERMINING DARKSEID.
OF COURSE. I **AM** THE ULTIMATE--
RRRRRRUMBLE

FASCINATING. ITS LEGENDARY POWER IS LEGITIMATE. THE VERY ESSENCE OF SPACE AND TIME IS BEGINNING TO WARP.
WITH JUST THIS ONE, I COULD MUTILATE THIS WORLD. WITH ALL SEVEN...?
UNIVERSES.

BATMAN TO LEAGUE. WE'RE OFFICIALLY OUT OF TIME. WE NEED TO SHIFT FOCUS TO DARKSEID. NOW.
I AGREE, BUT WE'LL NEED A WAY FOR ALL OF US TO REACH THE RAGNA ROCK. TAILS? DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING?
SORRY, NO. I DON'T THINK MY FLEET OF PLANES CAN HANDLE THAT KIND OF APPROACH.
HOLD THAT THOUGHT, GANG.
WE MIGHT HAVE A VOLUNTEER FOR A RIDE-SHARE.

SONIC! I IMAGINE YOU'RE ALREADY EMBROILED IN CONFRONTING THIS NEW, INTERDIMENSIONAL INVADING FORCE?
I'M GOING TO TAKE A WILD GUESS AND SAY THAT'S YOUR NEMESIS?
GOT IT IN ONE. DR. EGGMAN IS A MAD, MECHANICAL GENIUS OUT TO CONQUER THE WORLD.
BALD, TOO. SUPERMAN HAS ONE OF THOSE BACK HOME.
DON'T START WITH ME, RODENT! I'M ALREADY HERE AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT! BUT A THREAT OF THIS MAGNITUDE NECESSITATES EXTRAORDINARY MEASURES.
I'LL GET YOU UP TO THAT GROTESQUE FLYING FACE! YOU AND YOUR COSTUMED COMPATRIOTS WILL HANDLE THE REST!
I DUNNO, BLUE. CAN WE TRUST HIM?
EH, FOR THE SHORT TERM. HE STANDS TO LOSE AS MUCH AS THE REST OF US!
SO LET'S ROUND UP EVERYONE...
"...AND GO WIPE OUR FEET ON DARKSEID'S FACE!"
SHUNK

MAKE IT SNAPPY! I WON'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE CONQUER MY WORLD!
AFTER WE DRIVE OUT DARKSEID, PERHAPS I'LL STAY TO DEAL WITH EGGMAN.
I WOULD LOVE TO SEE THAT!
WHOOSH
ENTRY POINT CLEAR. FLASH, SONIC, START YOUR SEARCH.
YOU JUST GOT LUCKY I WENT THE OTHER WAY!
COPE, LITTLE MAN.
FOUND THE EMERALD AND DARKSEID! FASTER THAN SONIC COULD, I SHOULD ADD! CONVERGE ON MY LOCATION!
I WILL GIVE YOUR WORLD CREDIT FOR ONE THING. YOU HAVE TENACITY.

HNNGH!
BRZAP
YOU BOTH NEED TO PICK UP THE PACE.
TRUCE?
TRUCE.
NEUTRALIZE THAT DEVICE! KEEP DARKSEID OCCUPIED AND RETRIEVE THE EMERALD!

WHAM
HEAVE!
YOU'VE STRUGGLED WITH THIS? PATHETIC.
DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM! GO!

TCH. CHAOS CONTROL!
FATHER BOX DISCOVERED MUCH ABOUT YOUR WORLD. ABOUT "CHAOS CONTROL." THAT PROMISE OF POWER AND CONTROL DREW ME HERE.
IMPOSSIBLE!
TO MOST MORTALS? ASSUREDLY. BUT NOT TO YOU, FOR YOU ARE THE "ULTIMATE LIFE-FORM."
AND NOT TO ME. FOR DARKSEID IS.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S CHARGED UP THE DOOHICKEY. YOU WANT TO WRECK IT OR GRAB THE EMERALD?
EMERALDS ARE YOUR THING. I CAN USE THE SPEED FORCE TO DISRUPT THE DIMENSIONAL WHATSIT.
ALL RIGHT... JUST EASE MY MOLECULES THROUGH THE WEIRD APOKOLIPS ENERGY, FIND WHATEVER LOOKS LIKE A CRITICAL CIRCUIT, AND BREAK IT...
NNGH! FOR A GOD, YOU'RE REALLY MATERIALISTIC! YOU NEED TO LET GO!
YOU WERE BENEATH MY NOTICE BEFORE. YOU WILL NOT EVADE MY OMEGA BEAMS AGAIN, YOU--!
GRAH!

SSSSS
ANY INSIGHT INTO WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, VICTOR? IT'S LIKE I'M GRASPING AT SMOKE!
THE DIMENSIONAL ENERGIES ARE WAY OUT OF SYNC. DARKSEID WAS BEING SLOPPY CROSSING OVER. THIS CHAOS EMERALD-FUELED ENGINE ISN'T PLAYING BY ANY RULES!
ENOUGH!
AUGH!
SHHZZZZRAK

I'M READING SPIKES IN CHRONONS, GRAVITONS, AND TACHYONS! WE'RE LOOKING AT TOTAL QUANTUM COLLAPSE!
THE DIMENSIONAL ENGINE IS DESTABILIZING! TIME AND SPACE AREN'T GOING TO MEAN ANYTHING IN A MINUTE!
I WILL BEND IT BACK TO MY WILL!
NO! DON'T LET HIM REGAIN CONTROL!
WE HAVE TO HOLD THE LINE HERE!
LANTERN! THE ASSETS! CYBORG! THE BOOM TUBE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
PUTTING OUR FAITH IN YOU.

BOOM
THEN YOU'RE FROM THAT WORLD DARKSEID WAS ATTACKING. THE LEAGUE SENT YOU THROUGH?
REALITY WAS COLLAPSING! THEY SENT US THROUGH TO PROTECT US!
WE HAVE TO REOPEN THE BOOM TUBE AND HELP THEM!
WHAT THE...? WHO ARE YOU?
UGH...SONIC. CYBORG SENDS HIS REGARDS...
I...I CAN'T. THERE'S NO DIMENSIONAL COORDINATES TO TARGET.
YOUR WORLD IS... GONE. DARKSEID, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, AND EVERYTHING ELSE GONE.
Watchtower, Low Orbit. Justice League's Earth.
NEXT TIME
A LEAGUE OF THEIR OWN!

ARGGGGH!
HRRRRRRK!
UNF!

DIANA... I'M...SEEING THE OMENS...WITH MY WAKING MIND...
AS... AM I...
WONDER WOMAN, LOOK OUT!
GROWL

CRASH
ROAR!
POLICE

HEY, MISTER.
ARE YOU THE REAL SUPERMAN?
OR JUST ONE OF THOSE GUYS IN COSTUME FROM THE BOARDWALK?
WE HAD TO CALL THE COPS ON A GUY IN A BOOSTER GOLD COSTUME WHO WOULDN'T LEAVE OUR YARD.
SNAP
ACK!!
WE'RE THE GENUINE ARTICLE.
FIGURES THOSE WEIRDOS WOULD BE GOING TO AVIA'S HOUSE ANYWAY!
WHERE ARE WE?
THERE'S ONLY ONE AVIA I KNOW OF.

OUTSIDE JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY.
SCOTT FREE AND BIG BARDA'S GIRL?
ONE AND THE SAME.
4
THE MIRACLES
I'VE GOT TEN MISSED CALLS FROM LOIS OVER THE LAST HOUR.
STEVE, IT WOULD SEEM, HAS BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE ME, AS WELL.
WE MUST HAVE ENTERED A FUGUE STATE DURING THAT LAST ATTACK.
I APPARENTLY TIED CHEETAH UP WITH A LAMPPOST THEN SIMPLY "RAN AWAY."
YEAH.
LOADS OF PEOPLE CHECKING IN ON ME, TOO, SO...
NO MISSED CALLS
SHHH.
PING
PING
PING
APOKOLIPS TECH.

INSIDE BARDA'S HOUSE? THAT DOESN'T COME AS A SURPRISE.
THEY ARE FROM **NEW GENESIS,** AFTER ALL.
THE THREE OF US-- HAVING HAD CONSTANT EXPOSURE TO **FOURTH WORLD** TECHNOLOGY OVER THE COURSE OF OUR CAREERS--WAKING UP HERE OF ALL PLACES AFTER BEING ASSAULTED BY **ARCANE COSMIC SYMBOLS,** THOUGH?
THERE'S NO WAY THAT'S A **COINCIDENCE.**
OR PERHAPS WE SIMPLY...
TAK
DING-DONG
HELLO, YOUNG SISTER.
MIGHT YOUR **PARENTS** BE HOME?
MOM AND DAD'S **WORK** FRIENDS?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THEY AREN'T HOME, BY THE WAY. MY MOM AND DAD.
SOMETHING ABOUT THE SOURCE WALL.
HEY, DOLL?
THAT THE PIZZA PIE I ORDERED?
WILL YOU EXCUSE ME FOR ONE SECOND?
SLAM

WHUMP
AVIA, WHO'S IN HERE WITH YOU?
NOBODY!
IS THAT **TECH** SOMETHING YOUR **FRIEND** BROUGHT OVER?
WHAT FRIEND?
CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP
STEP ASIDE, CHILD.
UGH. FINE.
IS THAT...
...A FIVE-FOOT-TALL...
THERE'S NO WAY THAT **CARROT** IS TO SCALE.
CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

WHAT'S UP, DOC?
I GUESS WE FOUND YOUR RABBIT.
SELECT A FIGHTER
TO BE CONTINUED...

SUBURBIA.
THE HOME OF SCOTT FREE AND BIG BARDA.
ARE YOU THE TIP OF THE SPEAR?
I'M SHARP AS A TACK, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKIN'.
BLINK
BLINKETY BLINK
ARE YOU ONE OF DARKSEID'S HERALDS?
NEVER HEARD OF HIM, BUT I KNOW I GOT A TRUMPET SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?
CLEARLY, I TOOK A WRONG TURN AT ALBUQUERQUE.
"ALBUQUERQUE"? WHAT'S IN NEW MEXICO?
EVERYTHING THAT AIN'T IN OLD MEXICO, PAL-O-MINE. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT.
YOU SHOULD GET OUT MORE.
I GET OUT PLENTY.
IN THAT GETUP? I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE PLACES YOU WIND UP.
MY OUTFIT? YOU'RE NAKED.
OH, AM I?
KER UNCH
"PLEASE DON'T TELL MY MOM AND DAD."

IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT, AVIA.
SCOTT AND BARDA WILL GET OUR MESSAGE AS SOON AS THEY'RE BACK IN RANGE.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET YOUR STORY STRAIGHT BEFORE THEN.
AND YOU CAN HEAR IF I'M LYING, HUH?
IF I NEED TO.
MILK
PLUNK
THOUGH I'D HOPE YOU'D FEEL SAFE ENOUGH AROUND THE THREE OF US TO TELL THE TRUTH.
...
I MEAN, I MADE YOU COOKIES, AFTER ALL.
WITH MY EYES.
MOM AND DAD RAN OFF TO CHECK ON SOME SIGNAL THAT WAS COMING FROM BEYOND THE SOURCE WALL.
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING BEYOND THE SOURCE WALL.
WHICH IS WHY I WAS CURIOUS.
SO, LIGHTRAY'S NEPHEW AND I GOT TO TEXTING ABOUT WHAT WAS GOING ON, AND I BUILT...

...THAT TO TRY AND SCAN THE SIGNAL FOR MYSELF.
IT'S A DAUGHTER BOX.
LIKE ONE OF MOM'S MOTHER BOX THINGIES, BUT FOR ME.
TECH FROM NEW GENESIS ISN'T TO BE TOYED WITH, AVIA.
YOU SURE WE CAN TRUST YOUR "OMEN"?
HE REPEATEDLY COPPED TO BEING NOTHING MORE THAN "A STINKER."
THAT, AND A FEW WILDLY DATED CULTURAL "MISCONCEPTIONS" ASIDE, HE'S BENIGN.
LIKE A TUMOR?
I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE YOU TO GO BACK FROM WHENCE YOU CAME.
RABBIT?
ENCHANTÉ, TALL, DARK, AND GRUESOME.
SMOOCH

HOW DID YOU COME TO ESCAPE THIS BOX IN THE FIRST PLACE?
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, SISTER.
ONE MINUTE, I'M MINDIN' MY OWN--TORMENTIN' A DUCK AND WHATNOT--AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M WHEREVER THERE IS.
THEN DOLL FACE DID SOMETHIN' THAT LANDED ME HERE...
PUFF
...IN THE LAND OF THE STATUESQUE.
IS THIS SOME MANNER OF GAME?
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT AT FIRST.
BUT THEN I COULDN'T PLAY IT-- NOT EXACTLY, ANYWAY.
IF AVIA ISN'T PLAYING, AND YOU AREN'T, THEN WHO IS?
PING PING
PING PING
PING PING
PING

DIANA?!
I ASSURE YOU, I HAVE DONE NOTHING TO PROVOKE THE BEASTS WITHIN.
IF THAT DON'T SAY ACME, I CAN'T GUARANTEE I'LL BOUNCE BACK, SO...
PING PING
PING PING PING PING
PING PING
IF YOU NEED ME, TOOTS, I'LL BE OUT BY THE POOL.
BRACE YOURSELVES!
THERE'S NO TELLING WHO OR WHAT MIGHT POP OUT NEXT--
PING PING
PING PING
PING PING PING PING
PING PING
PING PING

CHOOOOOOM
MULTIVERSUS
COLLISION DETECTED
LEVEL TWO: SEQUENCE BREAKING
BRYAN Q. MILLER WRITER
JON SOMMARIVA ARTIST
MATT HERMS COLORIST
MARSHALL DILLON LETTERER
DAN MORA COVER
SERG ACUÑA, JON SOMMARIVA & MATT HERMS VARIANT COVERS
BEN MEARES ASSOCIATE EDITOR
KATIE KUBERT EDITOR
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

REBOOT INITIATED...
RECALIBRATING
NORMALLY, I'D HATE BEING STUCK WITH A TIN MAN.
BUT THERE'S NOTHING NORMAL ABOUT THIS, IS THERE?

LATER.
I AM NO MERE TIN MAN, WITCH.
<--KSSSHHK!>
THROUGH [--HIZZZZ--] MY EYES [--VWEEEEEEEE--] HAVE SEEN THE MULTIVERSE.
AN ENDLESS OCEAN OF SUBTLE YET POINTLESS VARIATIONS.
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU TWO.
YEAH, LIKE SUPERMAN SAID--
NO CONSPIRACIES OR SHENANIGANS.
YOU REMIND [KVU-ZZZZ] OF [--HIZZZZ---OUR] GRANDSON IN THAT YOU AND HE ARE BOTH WOEFULLY NAIVE.
CONSPIRACIES ARE JUST SHENANIGANS YOU WEREN'T COOL ENOUGH TO THINK OF YOURSELF.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
THE JURY RESTS, YOUR HONOR.
RUT A RUMP.

LIKE, I KNOW, SCOOB.
WHAT'S NOT TO LOVE ABOUT OUR CURRENT SITUATION, HMM?
REE GOT WEENIES.
WE GOT WEENIES.
REE GOT RARSHMALLOWS.
WE GOT MARSHMALLOWS.
REE GOT CARROTS.
WE GOT--
A TRAITOR IN OUR MIDST.
SNIF SNIFF
A-HEMMMM.
MAN CANNOT SURVIVE ON JUNK FOOD ALONE.
CARROT JUICE 100%
DID YOU GIVE THE RABBIT A TABLE?

I THOUGHT YOU DID.
THEIR QUIRKS SEEM TO HAVE BEEN ABDUCTED FROM THEIR HOME UNIVERSES ALONG WITH THEM.
I'VE BEEN ABLE TO PIECE TOGETHER FROM EACH OF THEIR ACCOUNTS THAT AN UNKNOWN ENTITY NAMED DEVOID IS FORCING THEM TO FIGHT ONE ANOTHER...
...UNDER THREAT OF SOME ENTROPIC FORCE CALLED "THE NOTHING" ERASING THEIR RESPECTIVE UNIVERSES FROM EXISTENCE ENTIRELY.
WHY HASN'T THIS DEVOID TAKEN ANYONE FROM OUR UNIVERSE YET?
IT STANDS TO REASON THAT HE SIMPLY DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE HERE.
THE LONGER THEY REMAIN HERE, THE GREATER THE ODDS THAT WE'LL BE DISCOVERED.
AND THE HIGHER THE RISK THAT THEIR UNIVERSES WILL FALL TO THE NOTHING, SINCE THEY AREN'T BATTLING IN DEVOID'S TOURNAMENT.
AGREED ON BOTH COUNTS.

MEANWHILE...
ALL OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL EARTHS CAN SIMULTANEOUSLY COEXIST.
IT'S SIMPLE SCIENCE.
WHAT'S THIS "SCIENCE" YOU KEEP PRATTLING ON ABOUT?
I MEAN, IF YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO MAKE ME PUT A FINE POINT ON IT...
CONSIDER SCIENCE TO BE "MAGIC" THAT ISN'T COMPLETE [redacted].
GASP!
RUCH RANGUAGE!
APOLOGIES.
IT WOULD SEEM ATTEMPTS TO PURGE REMNANTS OF THE SCIENTIST FROM MY SYSTEMS HAVE--

-KZZKT!! --BRRTTRR--
--FAILED.
WHY WOULD HE EVEN BURP, SCOOB? HE DOESN'T EAT.
RORE FOR RUS, RAGGY.
KRUNCH
COULD YOU MAYBE TAKE THAT BACK INTO YOUR CELL?
LIKE, THEY OPENED THE DOORS BETWEEN US SO WE COULD MINGLE...
REAH! RET'S RINGLE!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR SMALL TALK, BOYS.
AGREED.

PARDON MY FRENCH, DOC--
--BUT CAN EITHER OF THE YOUS IN THAT METAL NOGGIN' OF YOURS FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET US OUT OF THIS ICEBOX?
WHAT? NO!
MR. BUNNY, WE CAN'T DO THAT!
SUPERMAN SAID WE NEEDED TO STAY PUT UNTIL THEY FOUND THE FINAL FIGHTER AND BROUGHT THEM BACK HERE!
STEVEN...
SUPERMAN, BATMAN, AND WONDER WOMAN MAY BE HEROES ON THIS EARTH, BUT IF THEY FAIL...
THEY WON'T!
LEMME TAKE A CRACK AT 'IM.

NEED TO GRAB OUR MISSING PLAYER AND GET BACK INTO DAT TOURNAMENT, TOOT SWEET.
'CUZ IF WE STOP FIGHTIN' FOR TOO LONG, THE BIG BAD'S GONNA SIC THAT NOTHING OF HIS ON OUR WORLDS.
AND THE DOOHICKEY THAT BROUGHT US HERE'S ONLY GOT ONE CHARGE LEFT IN THE BAT'REE.
SO, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET OURSELVES BE THE DAMSELS IN DEEZTRESSES.
DR BUGS
BUT THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO NOT LISTEN TO MR. SUPERMAN!
KNEW YOU'D CATCH ON EVENTUALLY.
STAND CLEAR.

SOLUTION ACQUIRED.
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK KRIK
KRIK KRIK
DON'T I GET A SAY IN THIS?
ARE YOU GONNA TRY TO TALK US ALL INTO LETTING YOU KILL MY "LITTLE DOG" AGAIN?
CRUNCH
UGH. FINE.
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK KRIK
CRUNCH
KRIK KRIK
I SUPPOSE THERE'LL BE NO OZ FOR ME TO RULE IF THE NOTHING WINS, WILL THERE?
CRUNCH
KRIK
KRIK KRIK
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK
CELL DOORS OPENING NOW.
WHAT CAN WE STEAL TO GET OUT OF THIS SNOW, THOUGH?
MAYBE WE CAN BORROW SOME SNOWMOBILES... OR SOMETHING... SIGH

WHAT ABOUT THE COMBATANTS' EARTHS, THOUGH?
DEVOID CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO LOCATE OUR EARTH.
WE CAN'T JUST STRAND THEM BACK IN DEVOID'S IMAGINARIUM IN THAT TOURNAMENT FOREVER.
WE NEED TO GET WHOMEVER THIS FINAL FIGHTER IS BACK TO CLARK'S MENAGERIE SO WE CAN SEND THEM ALL BACK AT ONCE.
ARE WE CERTAIN THEY CAN BE LEFT ALONE LIKE THAT?
THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE IS THE MOST SECURE LOCATION ON THE PLANET.
SECOND-MOST.
THEN WHY DO I KNOW WHERE THE BATCAVE IS?
YOU'VE SEEN THE CAVE I WANT YOU TO SEE.
I AM THE HEAD OF MY H.O.A., AS WAS PUBLISHED IN MY BUILDING'S NEWSLETTER.
NEITHER OF YOU ASKED ME ABOUT IT.
SORRY.
SORRY.
"SO, THIS IS THE BIG CITY, REINDOG..."

GOTHAM CITY.
THE MONARCH
GOTHAM BAR
BANK
WAYN
...A BIG OL' ROTTEN APPLE, JUST READY TO BE JUICED BY A CREATURE SUCH AS YOURSELF.
I'D CALL YOU "FELLA" OR "GALPAL" FOR SHORT, BUT THAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.
OR ANYBODY ELSE'S!
YOU CAN BE WHOEVER OR WHATEVER YOU WANNA BE, AND NOT NOBODY CAN TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!
THIS IS THE POLICE.

STOP THE VEHICLE AND STEP OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.
SWITCH
RED BUTTON
NOT. NOBODY.
CHUNK
CHUNK
POLICE
LOOK OUT!
HOLD TIGHT, OFFICERS.

WE'LL HANDLE IT FROM HERE.
IS EVERYONE OKAY?
HE'S BEAT UP REAL BAD.
IT LOOKS LIKE HELP IS ALREADY ON THE WAY.
SCREEEEECH
AMBULANCE
VROOOOOOM
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HMMM...

HARLEY, THIS IS THE BATMAN.
GIVE US THE CREATURE.
NOT A CHANCE.
HEY-YA, BATSY.
THE FATE OF THIS EARTH DEPENDS ON IT, SISTER.
SORRY, LEGS.
DIS WIDDLE ANGEL FELL OUTTA THE SKY AS A SYMBOL OF ME AND IVY'S UNIQUE, BEAUTIFUL LOVE.
AND I AIN'T GIVIN' IT UP!
SIMON TRENT MEMORIAL THEATRE
SWERVE

RED BUTTON
ONE TAP FOR THE PO-PO.
WAS IT TWO TAPS FOR THE BAT?
THOOMP
DEPTH CHARGES?!
SWITCH SWITCH
SORRY! I GUESS TWO WAS FOR THE AQUAMAN.
BOOM
ALFRED!
YOUR CAR IS ON APPROACH.
VROOOOM
P

NOW, YOU MIGHT BE ASKIN' YOURSELF WHY AQUAMAN WOULD BE IN A CAR CHASE!
AND THAT WOULD BE A VALID QUESTION!
DR. QUINZEL, ENOUGH.
SUPES! I DON'T WANNA KILL YA...
...BUT I DO NEED TO SLOW YOU DOWN!
BANG
MRMPF!
WAIT...
THIS IS A STUFFED ANIMAL.
HONK HONK
ACME
TOLDJA HE'D BE LYING DOWN ON DA JOB!
VING
REE-HEE-HEE-HEE!
VROOOOM
I GUESS THE BATCAVE WOULD HAVE BEEN A BETTER BET.

SHE'S HEADED FOR THE BAY BRIDGE.
THAT'S JUST THE BOTTLENECK WE NEED TO PUT AN END TO--
UM...SO ABOUT THE FORTRESS...
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
RELLO, RATMAN!
PEDAL TO THE METAL, STEVEN!
SHOULD HAVE TAKEN...MY BROOM...
LIKE, HIT IT, MAN!
GREAT HERA!
PARDON US, OH YE OF TIGHTLY CONTOURED CLOTHING.

GUESS I SHOULDA BROUGHT A BIGGER ROCKET.

OH WELL. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT SPILLED MILK.
"STOP WASTING DADDY'S MONEY, YOU LITTLE JERK!"
FZZZT
REEVEN, ROOK OUT!
OH NO!
KABOOM

HA HA HA HA
GOTTA BE FASTER--
--THAN A SPEEDING--
ZIP
ZIP
--BULL--
ZIP
STEVEN!

INCOMING!
HANG ON, STEVEN! I'M ALMOST--
KA-BLAM
CRASH

OOFA!
SPLASH
STEVEN!
ROH NO!
KIDDO'S KNOCKED OUT!
TO BE CONTINUED...

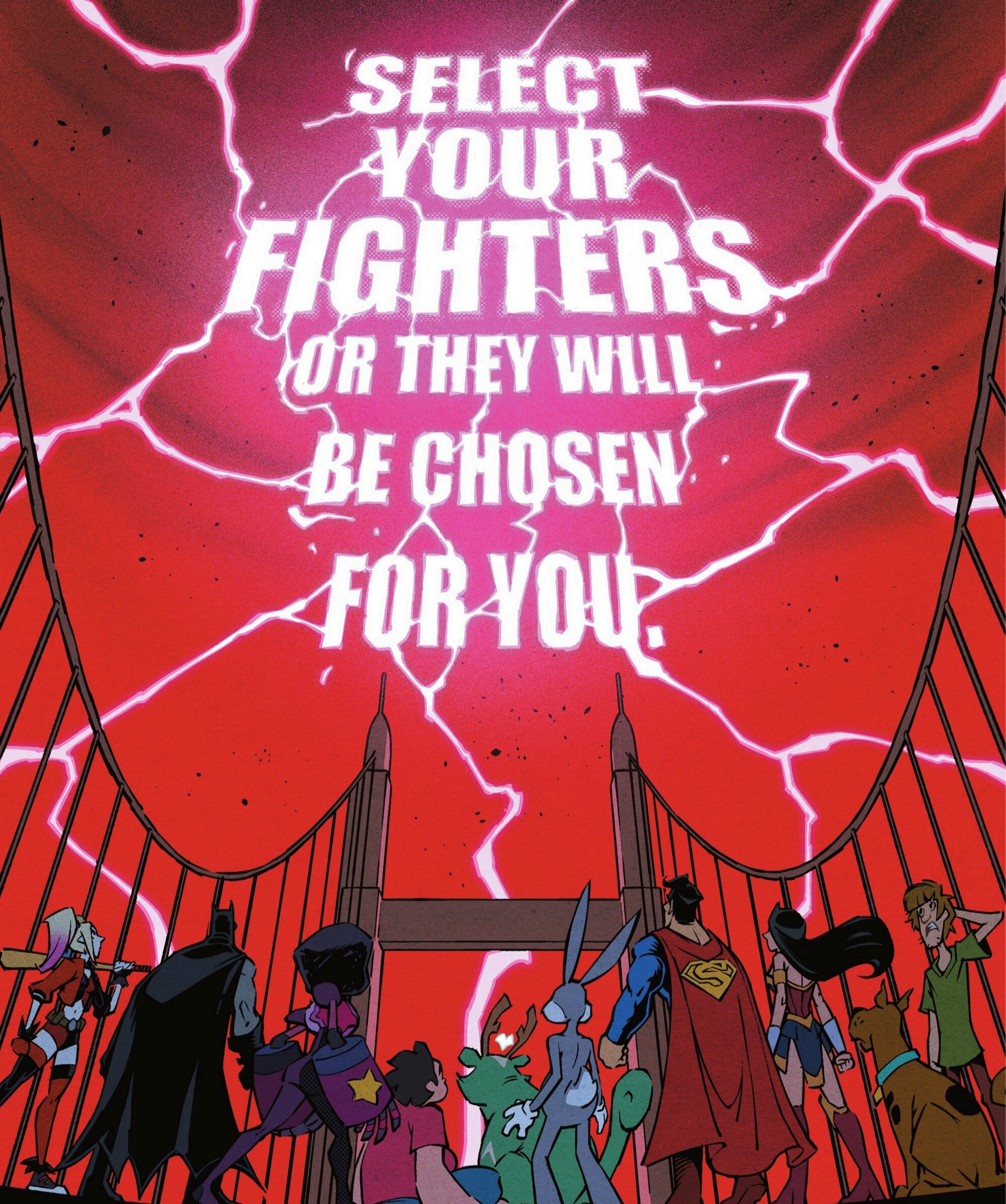
PRECIOUS SECONDS LATER...
IS HE BREATHING?!
BARELY...
WUMP WUMP
...STEVEN'S HEART RATE IS LOW, AND DROPPING.
FRACTURED SKULL AND SUBDERMAL HEMATOMA.
SUPERMAN, WE HAVE TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!
I'M SORRY, GARNET, BUT STEVEN ISN'T SAFE TO MOVE.
MY NANITES CAN REPAIR THE DAMAGE HIS GEM POWERS COULD NOT.
KRIK
KRIK KRIK
KRIK
KRIK
KRIK KRIK KRIK
WE ARE JUST AS LIKELY TO LET YOU NEAR THE BOY AS WE WOULD BE THE SCIENTIST, YOU MECHANICAL MENACE.
DO YOU THINK IT WAS THE WATER THAT KILLED HIM?
HE AIN'T DEAD!
YEAH... WHAT'S A LITTLE BRAIN BLEED BETWEEN FRIENDS?
HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA
QUINZEL, SHUT HIM THE HELL UP.

AMBULANCE
SCOOBY! SHAGGY!
WHAT DID YOU FIND IN THE CLOWN'S AMBULANCE?!
LIKE, NOTHING BUT TWO E.M.T.S WHO WERE REALLY DOWN ON THEIR LUCK.
RUR RORRUHR...
SUPERMAN, WONDER WOMAN--
--IF WE CAN'T HELP THE KID, WE NEED PROFESSIONALS HERE THAT CAN.
ON IT!
DON'T GIVE UP ON US, STEVEN...
ON IT!

WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENING?
TAK
HLLLLLLLLLL
AH, POOP.

HLLLLL
HLLLLLLL
HLLLLLL

WOWZERS!
BACK TO NORMAL?
BACK TO STEVEN.
LIK LIK LIK
I ALWAYS WANTED A DOG!
FIRE-MAN
HERE COMES THE CAVALRY.
JUST IN CASE.
THCHOOM
AW, THANKS!
UNLESS... UNLESS I'M THE ONLY ONE SEEING... THAT.
WE'RE TOO LATE.
RUH-ROH.



BRYAN Q. MILLER WRITER

JON SOMMARIVA ARTIST

MATT HERMS COLORIST

MARSHALL DILLON LETTERER

DAN MORA COVER

MULTIVERSUS: COLLISION DETECTED

LEVEL FIVE: THE COOLDOWN COUNTER

KENNETH ROCAFORT VARIANT COVER

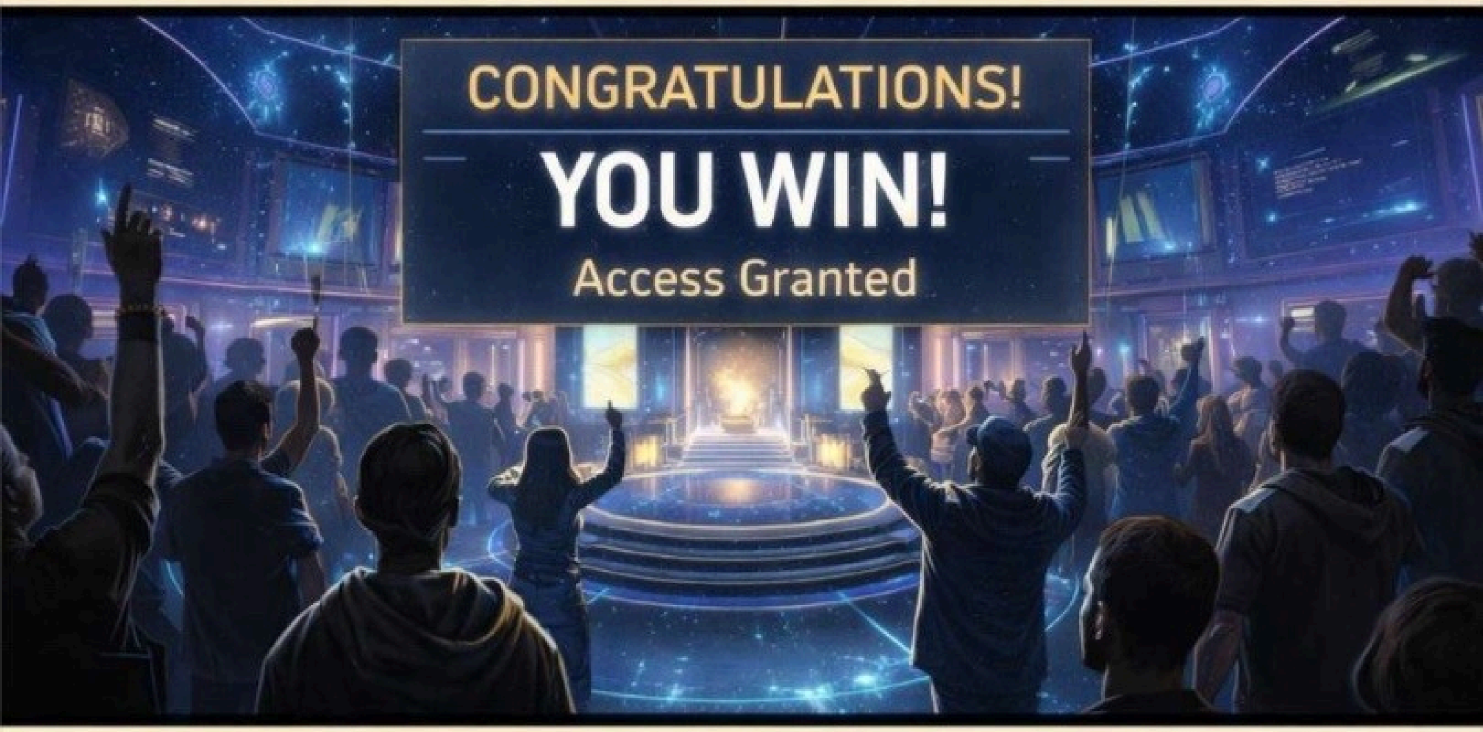
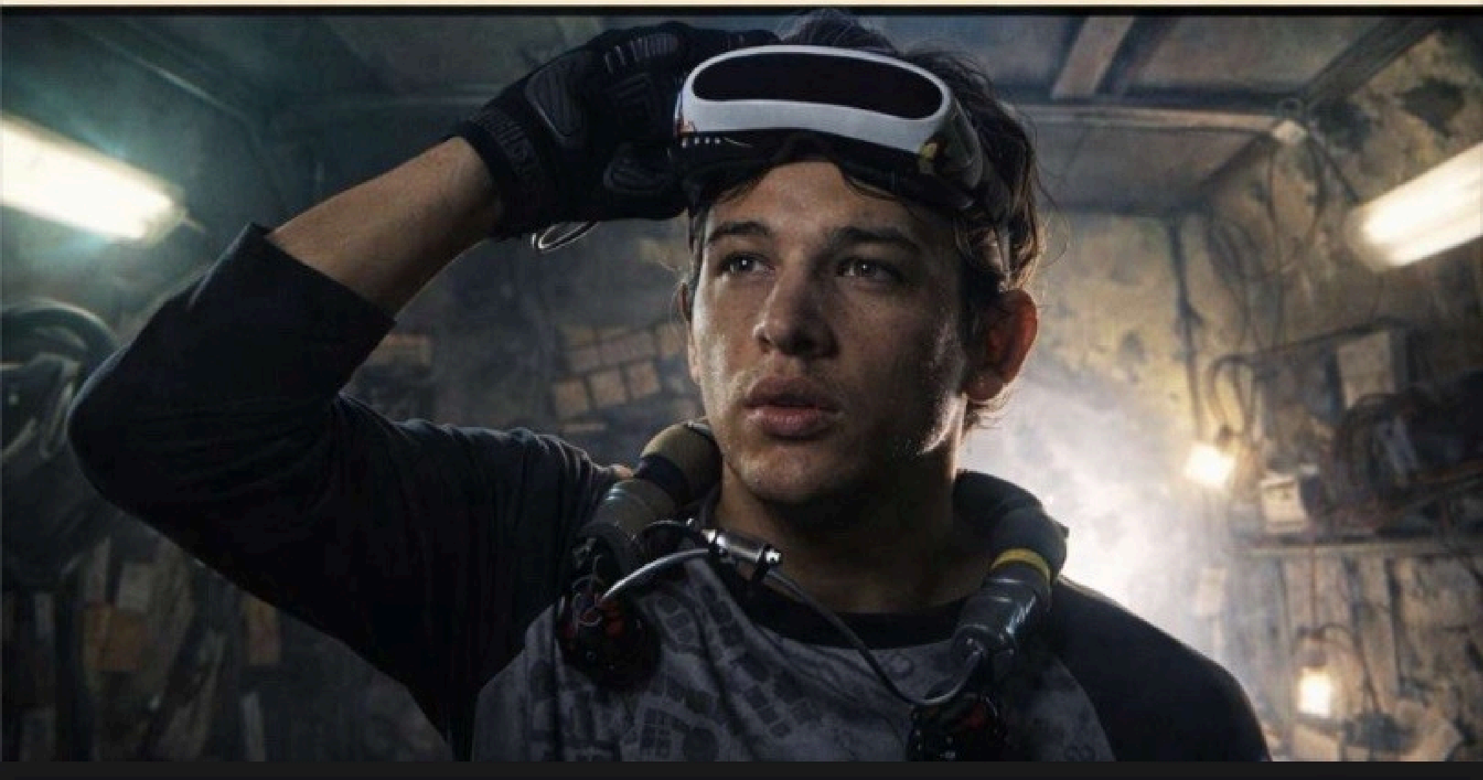
BEN MEARES ASSOCIATE EDITOR

KATIE KUBERT EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

ENOUGH.
Even when General Darkseid and I are not pursuing you...
you continue to fight amongst yourselves.
How fascinating.
Perhaps this behavior should finally serve a purpose.
If you wish to reclaim your homes...
then fight.
TEAM A
SUPERMAN
BATMAN
WONDER WOMAN
SONIC
SHAGGY
STEVEN
Fight until the very end.
TEAM B
GOKU
VEGETA
LUFFY
NARUTO
ICHIGO
SAITAMA
VS
NOW.
TOURNAMENT INITIATED
GET OUT.
FIGHT OR BE ERASED

SUSTAINABILITY
NET ZERO
OPTIMIZED LIVING


CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU WIN!
Access Granted